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CLASSIC SPANKET



ISSUE No. 5

XMAS 1990



JOHN MCNAUGHTON INTERVIEW • LLOYD KAUFMAN TOO! • RAIMI SHORTS IN DETAIL • FESTIVAL FEVER • HENRY LEE LUCAS • FICTION • CARMILLA • GIVE AWAYS • A-Z NASTIES • NEWS AND REVIEWS • LOADS OF GROOVY STUFF!

Steve C. (Editor),
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Editorial

So where've you been all this time!
What ya mean where've I been, I know
it's a bit late but better late than
never huh? Anyway I was aiming for a
XMAS issue and with the new look it
took alot longer to get together, by
the way what do you think of the new
look? I hope you'll find more for
your money....and talking of money
I guess the first thing you'll have
noticed is that the price has gone
up, the reason for this is simple -
in the past I've got it printed then
sent it home with twelve piles of A3
paper putting them all on top of
each other and stapling them into a
magazine type thing by hand, I tell
you this is real dedication and a
real pain-off test! This time though
and with all future issues it's all
being done on a machine and it don't
cost cheap I can tell you!

Anyway that over with, WELCOME to
the hottest fannies on the market,
even if I do say so myself! As you
can see the style of print has
changed quite alot, but you'll find
the writing is still just as much
fun and there's alot of new sections,
including a SCANDALOUS REVIEW bit,
a FANZ & PUP (PAGING) page, the
OGRE GALLERY where you can exhibit
your horror related artwork FREE and
get a gratis copy of ITF for your
trouble. We also welcome a new
character to the pages - THE JIGSAW
MAN, a million times better than
JUDITH THE KNIFE... I think you'll
agree!

I don't like looking back, but I
must apologise for some of the best
photos in ITF 4, I had them
screwed at a new place and as you
probably noticed they came out too
dark in some cases. Don't worry
though I'm back to the old place now.
And another thing... I was thinking

the other day - this is the second
year IS THE FLESH has been around,
it only seems like yesterday, HAPPY
BIRTHDAY TO US, HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO
US..... come on sing along!
As a kind of early birthday present
I lined up a Deal with TIGAS to
distribute this here rag, trouble
is they wouldn't give enough for it
(it wouldn't even pay the postage
the amount they offered) so the long
and short of it is that I'm still
looking for shops to stock ITF, so if
you know any or even own any that may
be interested, tell 'em to get in
touch pronto and we can talk turkey!
You'll notice too that available to
ITF readers **NOW** is the IS THE FLESH
T-shirt. They're real high quality
gear and quite reasonably priced to
suit every pocket, an hurry, hurry
beat the Christmas rush and send for
yours **NOW!** I'd make an awful salesman,
I bet I don't even get rid of one, go
on prove me wrong!
I think that'll do it, so I'll leave
you to enjoy IN THE FLESH 5! And just
as you'll HAVE A GREAT CHRISTMAS,
I hope you get that SCOUT - ROMAN
BLOODCAT that you've been a good boy/
girl all year to get. Put an ITF in
somewhere stocking this year and see
us scream for mercy!

SMALL AD'S

IF YOU WANT TO PLACE AN AD IN ITF FOR
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THIS RATE IS FOR ONE ISSUE, BUT I'M
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(AD'S FOR ITF 5 & SHOULD REACH US) BY
THE END OF FEBRUARY 90.

ITF SHIRTS

WHAT A KICK



Despite public demand and flying in
the face of any advice given to us
by various members of the ITF team,
now available to all readers (as yet)
is the exclusive "IN THE FLESH" fab
and groovy T - SHIRT in 2.5. What
only, it sports the nifty ITF logo
on the breast (pardon my French!) in
RED and WHITE on a BLACK high quality
shirt. The price per shirt is,

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which includes all postage and
packaging. All cheques and P.O.'s for
this exclusive offer should be made
payable to "IN THE FLESH".
IT'S WHAT THE BEST SECOND HANDS ARE
WEARING THIS XMAS!

BACK ISSUES! • SUBSCRIPTION

IN THE FLESH 1 - JESSE FRANKLIN
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FRANKLIN, A - 2 BASTARDS, CHICKEN, P.O.
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NOT CROSS P.O.'s.

WHAT'S IN THE BLOODY THING!



I WOULDN'T LET IT LIE!



FRONT COVER - HENRY: PORTRAIT OF A SERIAL KILLER.

2. HISTORICAL & ALBERT FOR "IN THE FLESH" T-SHIRT
3. THIS MOON PAIR, DEBUT OF "JIGSAW MAN"
4. WANTED & FOR SALE SECTION, LETTERS.
5. A - 2 OF BASTARDS (CONTINUATION & DEVEL MYNTER)
6. " " " " (DON'T ANSWER THE PHONE & DON'T GO IN WOODS)
7. " " " " (HEAD AND BUSTING & DEATH THAP)
8. AS EYE ON CONSIDERATION - LUCAS FUGIO'S DRAGONIC CRY.
9. PAPER AND PIS - FAMILIES SECTION.
10. COMPETITION TIME - WIN TOTAL PRIZES, WATCH STORY ETC...
- 11,12. CHICAGO JOHN AND THE SERIAL KILLER - JOHN FORANSTON INTERVIEW.
- 13,14. REAL LIFE MONROE - HENRY LEE LUCAS.
- 15,16. SHORT BUT PERFECTLY FORMED - THE NAIRN SHORTS.
- 17,18. GARY OF VAMPING - CARMILLA PART 2.
- 19,20. FLY ON PAST - ELABORATION PART 2.
- 21,22. GET YOURSELF THROTTLED - LLOYD RAUFMAN INTERVIEW.
- 23,24. THE ARMS OF THOMA STILL LINGERS.
- 25,26. IN THE BEST POSSIBLE TASTE - PAUL HANCOCK.
- 27,28,29. BLACKWELL BLUES - FICTION FOR BIAS.
30. HOME-MADE BURGER (DRAHMAN & TONYELP)
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34. BLACK SUNDAY (THE ORIGINAL) - FESTIVAL FEVER!
35. BLACK SUNDAY 4 - FESTIVAL FEVER!
36. FILM/VIDEO REVIEWS (MONTAGNE & JACQUE)
37. " " " " (DOROTHY II & PETER MATTING MYNTER)
38. " " " " (WILD AT HEART & DABMAN)
39. " " " " (BLOOD CURE & BLOOD FURY & KILLER)
40. 2MAS RELATED FILM REVIEWS (BLACK 2MAS, SILENT NIGHT, NAUGHTY NIGHT...)
41. SOUNDTRACK REVIEWS (WILD AT HEART & DAB MONTAGNE)
42. " " " " (TWO EVIL EYES & TANGARINE DREAM)
43. PRINCE-MATTHEW REVIEWS (CROOK, THE STAND & SATANIC REX)
44. " " " " (SERIAL KILLER, DEADWOOD,....)
45. PRINCE CROSS-WORD - WIN PRIZE SUBS
46. JAGGED IMAGES FROM THE GANG AT JIFF
47. THE BACK PAGE - MONO II, COFFEE DRINKS IN DOWNTOWN, BAD TASTE

BACK COVER - LISA: PIONEER OF KENNIA.

D.P.

PISS OFF JASON & FREDDY



THE ANY OLD CRAP PAGE



I'm really disappointed in you all! Just because I won't put ad's in the old classified section for films for sale then you don't bother sending anything at all. I mean there must be something you'd sell your Granny to get hold of or some posters that've been cluttering up your room and you'd be glad to see the back of! If there is then don't hesitate to send an ad in to the usual (page 3) to reach the office by the end of February 1991. Don't forget this is a totally FREE service so don't ignore it, USE IT!!

FOR SALE
DEPT 100 No 4 offered! Or will swap for either **PANONIA** No 12 or 20 - **URGENT!** Also **DAY OF THE DEAD** - The unmade story, **SCRIPT** - **CT. LIFEHOUSE** - 1st draft (**SPACE PARADISE**) **SCRIPT** - **CT. DAY OF THE DEAD** - Final draft **SCRIPT** - **CT. DANCE OF THE DEAD** - **SCRIPT** - **CT. ALL GAMES** with lots of different bits to the film.

Write to: **STEVE C. c/o ADVERT.**

FOR SALE
"SEASIDE BY THE SEASIDE" original cinema poster (quad), good condition. £20 o.n.o.

Write to: **ANDY MORRIS**,
140 ASTWOOD ROAD, WIMBORNE, W.B.3.
B.W.2.

WANTED
Foreign horror fans to swap tapes with (PAL or NTSC) especially from **USA, SWEDEN, AUSTRALIA** and **AMERICA**. Also has any British fans got any unwanted tapes on **VHS** and especially **BETA**. No copies. Originals only. No local callers. Send lists to:
LESLEY HAUGHTON, 130 ABBOT AVE,
CRAMINGTON NEW TOWN, NORTHMERESLAND.

WANTED
VHS ORIGINALS (PAL or NTSC) of bare **MADONNY** and **FRANCO** films. Also original release of **DEADLY WEAPONS**; good condition essential.

Write to: **JOHN P. DEWE, c/o ED.**

WANTED
SAY OF THE DEAD 1, P. (WITH T*)
OLIV CONCERT - **VHS ORIGINAL**
PASTOR PREDICAT - **VHS ORIGINAL**
PAST COMPANY - **VHS ORIGINAL**
Okey now I'm getting desperate! I'll pay good money but they gotta be great condition!

Also: **PANONIA** No 12 and 20 and the **E.S. DAVID BOOKS**.

Write to: **STEVE C. c/o ED.**

WANTED
Any **JOHN FRANKO** films. Also any obscure "classification" films - particularly black horror!

Write to: **KICK H. c/o ED.**

Remember: I want to fill a page next time so get thinking! Usual rules apply - NO ADVERTISE FOR FILMS FOR SALE, OF ANY KIND, WANTS O.K. THOUGH!

Letters

Dear ITF,

After reading ITF 4 I felt I had to put pen to paper to point out a bit of a discrepancy in the video nasties review section.

In the review of "Cannibal War" you say that the footage inside the shafts was the most disturbing part of the film in your "vegetarian eyes". What about the actual mutilations in "Cannibal Ferox"? Surely scenes of live turtles beheaded, live alligator dismembering and that cute furry thing getting crushed to death by a box must be slightly disturbing to you ITF? Christ! I was pretty shocked by these scenes and I'm a full blown flesh-eater!.....

DANIEL BENSON, NEWCASTLE.

I must admit the scenes in 'FEROX' did indeed make me cringe, but mostly they're just nature, or survival of the fittest! Where as 'CANNIBAL WAR' showed the only species in the world who don't have to eat other animals to survive, shrinking up on by their feet and slithering their esophagi open. I mean I'd be the first to fight an alligator if I was starving enough but at the moment I've a choice, but that's enough preaching!

Dear Sir,

I have just bought my first copy of ITF and generally enjoyed it a lot. My particular interest is in Italian films, so I was pleased to read about the cannibal films and Pulci's **COOL CONCEPT**.

COOL CONCEPT was not in fact Pulci's only western; if you don't count the two "White Fang" films, there are also **I 4 BELL "APOCALINGOS" (1975)** and **DELLA "ARCHER" (1976)**. Both available on Italian video, but not on British (unfortunately).

Francis Nero in **COOL CONCEPT** plays more or less the same character he does in **DAMON**, made the same year, and undoubtedly influenced by the late, great Sergio Leone..... By the way, Lynn Shyrne is in reality Linda Rist.

GORDON FINLAYSON, FIFE.

Thanks alot for the information Gordon, the reason I didn't mention the other Pulci westerns in the **COOL CONCEPT** review was because the section is designed to feature U.K. releases only, you did teach me some things though, thanks again.

Dear ITF,

Just writing to congratulate you on an interesting and entertaining first three issues of ITF. The interviews with **JORG DUTIGER** and **Freddy S.** were very informative, "NIGHT" sick or art, I still don't know what to think of it, have you decided yet? Now onto the reviews, well what can I say all are done with a distinct freshness and down-to-earth originality which makes a refreshing change from usual review techniques. It's always encouraging when a new site about this genre comes out, as "horror" films as a whole usually get the kick in the nuts off "normal" film/video/entertainment mag's..... I am looking forward to the **Tron** and **John Houghton** interviews and will be patiently awaiting future issues. Well that's just about all I have to say except good luck with future issues and keep up the good work!

LEE DINE, WILLS.

What can I say, I know it's kinda like blowing our own trumpet but who gives a damn, if I don't then no-one will! Thanks Lee!

Send any letter about anything you think important to the usual address on page 3. Also any questions you've got about ITF or anything related I'll try my best to answer on this page. What would you like to see in these pages, or don't want to see again, drop a line, post haste! If you want it to be in ITF 6 then the end of February 1991 is the deadline!

A-Z OF NASTIES

Title: CONTAMINATION
Director: LEWIS COOPER (LAWY COOPER)

Tell me something, do you like Italian gore films? If the answer yes then this is right up your street and turn left. CONTAMINATION is an exercise in over the top effects done with Italian style. If you enjoy multiple chest explosions and gallons of flying guts everywhere, then look no further. Beware though this has been re-released recently, missing most of the gore equidaily useless and perceptive today intellectuals, insist on the original VIF version, as huts it's got to be lots of guts!

The tale that unfolds starts off on board a ship found drifting into the harbour of some city. The Authorities stop the ship and board in search of the crew, what they find though is a cargo of boxes marked "coffee" and the crew blown apart from the inside, cut. It turns out the boxes carry a more deadly cargo than coffee, they are full of large green "eggs", eggs that explode when heated up (hang over the giant screaming egg for tea!) but that ain't all, when they explode they throw green goo everywhere and whoever it hits blows up, their guts exiting from their body in a burry through their chests. This soon happens to the gang sent on to investigate except for one guy who lives to tell

the tale, he's a police-man and gets involved in the hunt for the origin of the eggs. Eventually they are treated to a space siesion to save, one of the astronauts brought them back without the other one knowing anything and now after faking his death is living in South America growing the things to seed all around the world. So off they go - the policeman, lady scientist and the second astronaut - who by the way is played by good old IAN MCKELLOM, off to sunny South America. They're only there for a few hours though and an egg is left in the lady scientist's bathroom, but she manages to escape unscathed and pays a visit to the coffee makers who's name was on the boxes in the ship. They're given the guided tour but not for long..... The setting is the usual standard you expect with delay dubbing, but the production values are very high (including a superb soundtrack by COCHRAN and some great nice action gore, some of the chest explosions are too obviously just bags stuck on the actors full of guts, but who cares, a chest explosion is a chest explosion and there's loads too! Classic Spanky!



THE FILM: ***
THE GORE: ****

Title: DEVIL HUNTER
Director: JESSE FRANKO

A budding biplane starlet named Laura is kidnapped by a gang who carry her off to a "supposedly" deserted island. Unfortunately, the island is also inhabited by some typically unconvincing natives who worship an ugly cannibal demon (a tall black guy with bug-eyes)

Knock-out Al Oliver is hired to deliver the ransom money and bring the girl back safely, preferably with the money as well. Meanwhile, the bug-eyed demon is busily picking off the kidnappers one by one and abducts Laura as his next victim. Bare Al arrives just in the nick of time to kick the demon ass and save the girl. Happy ending.

This really is one of Franco's worse movies. As with most of his films it's pretty sleazy and we have a little gore (some effal munching and an off-screen decapitation) but why it was banned I'll never know. The setting, directing, music, script are all terrible and the dialogue is hilarious-

ely bad. I once read in a Franco interview that he quite likes this film, and believes it influenced the makers of "FREAKY FRANK" You can do better than this Jesus! (JOHN P. SHER) (I just thought I'd add to this that DEVIL HUNTER is one of the rarer of the rarities.....thank God for small mercies).....NO)

THE FILM: *
THE GORE: *



A-Z OF NASTIES

Title: DON'T ANSWER THE PHONE.
Director: ROBERT HAMMERS.

As soon as this starts you know your about to see some classic trash with the most cheerful murderer you'll ever see, he laughs at everything but especially his victims.
 What we have here is basically your stunk and slash formula with a word not going around town killing and raping (in that order) young women who live on their own. He's a muscle bound ex Vietnam vet' with a strange sense of humor and a twiley laugh, it's almost as stupid as the guys voice is "New York Ripper", almost! I mean how can you take him seriously you keep looking for Rick Baker's! Anyway this guy is posing as a photographer looking for a model, flattered by this the girls he picks up go quite willingly but soon regret it. The mut also finds his victims through a psychologist who has a radio show as a kind of sexy host, he phones her himself too, and at one point kills a prostitute over the air, pretty nasty stuff huh! He's a nut and that's for sure, but the cops are on his tail and closing in. Meanwhile though we're treated to some comedy in the form of a brotherly but by the cops that would look better in a "Police

labatory" film and even funnier a monologue by the killer to his dead father, he's a terrible actor and the script doesn't help! On the whole though the acting isn't that bad..... mostly, by the way through all this the head cop is falling in love with the sexy stunt, but there had to be some love interest, I guess? I don't know why though?
 The production values are pretty good with some not all that bad acting from most of the cast. A score that sounds alot like the score for "COOLCAT" "ROCK" in places and some truly nasty ideas, some of them gory though I'm afraid to say! Infest God only knows why it ever appeared on the banned list my guess is it's the feeling of it and the violence against women bit. One thing that did puzzle me though, is during the brotherly raid a guy and a where are trying desperately to get rid of some coke when they hear the cops have arrived, during this they start sniffling it from the desk-top at which point a black border comes up at the bottom of the screen to cover something....but what? Bloody Censored! But had if you're desperate for some class, but I can think of better ways of getting rid of desperation!

THE FILM: ***
THE GORE: *

Title: DON'T GO INTO THE WOODS ALONE.
Director: JIM ROYAN.

Stereotype horror film number 2! Yep it's the teenagers in the woods play! This time though there's no hanging around waiting for the gars to show up and being disappointed. You'll just be disappointed by the acting and bloody awful music! I think someone got a tape heard for Christmas! Anyway we get a very quick title sequence and straight away we're into the red stinky stuff, with an axe being chopped off and a slasher being choked and thrown off the cliff. Turns out lots of people are out in the woods alone....don't they ever watch films! And guess what....they're being killed off one by one....Dumbbells!! One gang who aren't on their own, but you wish they were are a bunch of teenagers that deserve killing if anyone ever did! They're led by a real pain in the arse who thinks he knows everything. Well this is hard work filling more than a few lines with the story as there isn't enough to even make a M.O. Lewis film and that's saying something! So right as have these people to the woods, try and keep up! and they're being

killed....the guy who's killing them has obviously seen them all act, maybe he saw at the audition, if there was one? I doubt it! Anyway this guy is mad about something and so goes around whispering off his face to get rid of his anxieties, who can blame him! The only horror in this film is that they might catch him before he kills off a few hundred more! How can you be scared by someone who's only doing what we'd all like to do? The only truly original bit is some of the murders - one guy's hung from a tree in his sleeping-bag and swung around while being cranked through the sides. This is the real show stopper!
 The gore is not badly done and comes thick and fast, but I can't help thinking this is in the wrong section, it should be in the HOME MADE HORROR bit! Basically this is one of the biggest pieces of shit you're ever likely to see, saved only by the intense gore content....at least it's got something going for it though, I suppose that's one thing! Isn't it? Well isn't it???

THE FILM: *
THE GORE: ****



A-Z OF **NASTIES**

Title: DEAD AND BURIED
Director: GARY A. SHEDDEN

How true is more like it! From one of the worst of the so called "nostalgia" to one of the classicists. As with **CONTAMINATION** this too has been recently rereleased, apparently missing only one key scene - that of the giant syringe in the eye, so not so bad really, but try and find the **THESE ARE** original if you can! I guess this had the biggest budget of all the banned titles and it certainly shows along with the fact that **IAN D'AMBRON** wrote the screen-play and **STEAM WINTON** did the FX which adds to a real classy film, and that's what it is, doesn't mean it ain't nasty though, it's nastier alright. In the first few minutes a photographer is burnt alive by the towns folk, but why and why was his body put in a car to make it look like an accident? The photographer is on the beach taking shots of the driftwood one minute, a girl turns up and starts posing for him and next he knows he's been up, tied to a post and set fire to. Turns out though he's not quite dead when they find him but that doesn't last long he soon gets a needle through the eyeball to finish the job. Meanwhile a tramp is the next to meet his end in the town, stabbed to death with a whale harpoon by the towns folk again. The towns sheriff is not in on it though

THE FILM: ****
THE SCORE: **

Title: DEATH TRAP
Director: JOHN HOOPER

Here we have a very under-rated film by a past master. I bet the people who slated this film in the past are wishing he could make films like this now, instead of crap like **SPONTANEOUS COMBUSTION**! Mr **HOOPER** has gone up and down like a yo-yo over the years but this was definitely one of his upward strokes. **DEATH TRAP** is a very classy little number with a lot, guttary feel to it that works very well in context. The bare of our story is a real low-life of the lowest kind, lower than a snakes balls. We begin our world little tale in a good old whore house. One of the customers is having trouble with his girl, she won't do what he wants, he's a demanding old buggar is Robert England, yep he's the customer! and he shows up a stick, so much that the poor whore gets kicked out by the owner and has to take refuge in the local hotel. The hotel is run by an old cut who keeps a crocodile in his back yard pond. When he sees the girl he recognises her from the brothel and figures he is luck, but she's got other ideas and fights back only to find herself crocodile food after being forced to death by the cut. We're into the gore already!

THE FILM: ***
THE SCORE: ***

and is busy trying to find the murderer but who's dead? The photographer now works in the gas station, well it looks like him anyway! A family of tourists just passing through soon join the victims of the town, seems like no-one is safe unless you're a tourist! Even then it doesn't mean you'll live forever, as it turns out most of the towns inhabitants have died at one time or another and brought back to life by the old witchcraft and decorated by the town eccentric who dresses up corpses as you can't tell they've been mutilated. Before we find this out though we're treated to some nice bladderwork when a doctor gets inflated with cold up the nose and a head crushing brick trick. You'll spot a few familiar faces in amid the towns folk, including a certain Mr **ROBERT ENGLAND** who went on to.....well either thing! As you'd expect the FX are very well done and the story very effective complete with a nice twist at the end. There's also some quite nasty scenes and a few very nasty moments in the fog, I've failed to see it being rereleased even though it has been trimmed a bit and would make a welcome addition to any gore fans collection even in sell-through form.

Next visitors to the hotel are some tourists who arrive in search of the town and to use the bathroom, soon though their dog is crocodile feed too so they decide to stay as the kid is too stupid to go on. Before long Daddy sets out to kill the croc but the hotel owner won't let him and guess what? Yep the crocodile gets to eat like a King again! Soup of the day is fatty flowers, Main course is the dead whores father who comes looking for her and for dessert we have Robert England and co-stard. All this time though the Mom of the tourist family is left tied to a bed in one of the rooms, gagged but still noisy enough to annoy our resident rat. **DEATH TRAP** is obviously made on a shoe string but doesn't suffer from that, infact it's a better film than **Noopere** made with millions of bucks! The smaller the budget the more imagination used. The score is pretty effective, comprising mostly beeps and bells. The gore is surprisingly well done and quite plentiful including some nice eyeball work in throat. The crocodile is a bit rubber looking but adequate, basically a fun romp through class-ism!



The writers of **Alien** bring a new terror to Earth.



NAME VCL RELEASE, USUALLY ON VHS/POD

AN



ON OBSCURITIES

BEATRICE CENCI

LUCIO FULCI

Continuing our look into the dark and dingy past of some of the better known members of the horror genre, we join a certain Mr LUCIO FULCI once again with a look at his historic BEATRICE CENCI which had a limited release in this country a long time ago. Historic by the way not because it marked any vital point in film making history but because it's set in history, it's a medieval romp, set roughly the same time as MARK OF THE DEVIL I'd say? Not as much a classic.

When it came out in this country it was released out on ARNOLD VINEGAR label and probably had all of \$15 spent on it. They didn't even bother translating the title, the headings are still in Italian and the dubbing is awful. Anyway release it they did, and who's complaining, the more Fulci the better I say!

We open our history books at the planned execution of the Cenci family - Beatrice, her step mother Lucrezia and the brother Janko are to lose their lives and the younger brother Bernardo has to watch them go to prison for a year before he spends the rest of his life as a galley slave. All that for not paying their poll tax! Only kidding their real crime was killing their father.

Before their execution we are treated to our first blood. A guy is thrown into a amphitheatre with some wild dogs and almost killed by them before being put out of his misery with a dagger. It turns out we've come back in history to see the story behind the execution and we meet the famous father before his untimely demise. He's a man hated by everybody and has fled from his other home in Rome before his own guards kill him and returned to what turns out to be his second family (Beatrice etc....) he also has children in Rome.

Next on the scene is the Pope who shows up wanting a third of the Cenci land to build a new house on, this really pleases the old man of course!

Meanwhile we see the plot that killed the father, a plot involving Beatrice's lover, a fat guy hired as a killer and the rest of the family about to be executed. We even see the murder, the father is asleep in his bed, the lover and the fat guy come in and drive a wheel wedge through his eye and neck, pretty bloody too, you can see where the 10 inch wooden splinter came from in FLEMING'S! Then drag the body into another room and fake a fall through a rotten wooden floor, they make it look an accident.

but they can't feel the torturers who put Beatrice's lover on a rack and a wheel where they bound him with hot forks and generally make his life a misery only to have Beatrice turn around and deny everything he admits to them... Bloody women, you can't trust them! And he still stands up for her even when she's lied against him. Some people are so stupid! I guess love is blind? By the way the fat guy involved in the murder is killed in a river by multiple spearings, so there goes another witness, or more like there goes a wasted torture victim. They find plenty more though, don't you worry, even Beatrice herself ends up having the third degree. She doesn't crack though, she's beaten to it by the rest of her family, bloody chickens! Now they know the truth. Beatrice has one more shock for them though - During a feast of mourning for her two brothers that had died, her father was drunk and came to her room with one thing on his mind and took her then and there. With this in mind the families lawyer tries to use this as a last minute defence for them. I mean let's face it the guy was a rat of the first order, he deserved to die.

The whole film is done with great attention to detail and looks very realistic. The acting is very good considering the time and budget used. The only criticism I have got though is that the story is very confusing at times and hard to follow. I'm not a

great fan of this kind of film but was very impressed by this. He could never be type-cast in any particular genre that's for sure and it's films like this that make sure of that fact. I



wondering the name Cenci is pronounced Ghenci.



On the whole not too bad at all, not really a romp though as there's no sense of humor anywhere, well not deliberate anyway!

Next time we're sticking to Italy's Maestro and looking at another of his lesser known epic - ONE ON TOP OF ANOTHER, so keep watching those shelves.

PAPER &



In this, another new section for IFF I'll be giving a quick plug to the opposition; other horror related 'fan zines'. I'm not going to give you my opinion on any of them as they're good in their own right and anyway what do I know? So what you see here is just a general look at the contents of each one, address and price.

If you are the editor of any such publication and want a FREE plug then send it along and I'll tuck it in this spot, all I ask in return is you do the same for IFF THE PIGS if you run a 'zine' section and that you get them to me by the end of February 1991. Don't forget - it's totally FREE!

EVENING

ISSUE 2 - ALEXANDER JOODOWSKY interview, PULCI set report, SODGRO PUNDA - £2.50 (INC N&P) from: 20 KIDNEY COURT, NEW PARK ROAD, BEXLEY HILL, LONDON, S.E.2. 4.P.Y.

FRANCHISE & CHAINSAW and SHOOTFAST

ISSUE 2 - JONAS & CONNOR, BUCK, BLACK SUNDAY III, FEAR and LOATHING, MONSTERS, LYDIA LUNER, ADDITION, GENTLENESS IN GERMANY, 2 (PLUS A4 size S&S) from: PAUL WALLINGTON, 12 DASHWELL ROAD, LEICESTER, L.F.3. 6.A.L.

IMMAGINATION

ISSUE 6 - RAY KREMERHAGEN, HOME KONG MOVIES, KING FU FILM SPEARS, CYNTHIA ROSSWICK, MARK ROBERTSON - £2.10 (INC N&P) from: UNIT 1, PARK HOUSE, PUGHOLME PARK, GOMM ROAD, HIGH WYCOMBE, BUCKINGHAMSHIRE, H.P.13. 7.B.L.

MONDO GORE

ISSUE 23 - VIDEO AND MUSIC REVIEWS and other stuff! Not sure of the price, not much though! From: MONDO GORE, P.O. BOX 2757, DEIRHANE, QUEENSLAND, 4001, AUSTRALIA.



HORROR

ISSUE 1 - WILD AT HEART, DRAMAS, 3 STORIES, FRANKIE HOWARD, DAVID LENDER - FREE just send an A5 size S&S too: TONY COTTEWELL, 57 CHENINGHURST, KINGSBURY PARK, YATE, BRISTOL, B.3.17. 4.B.Y.

HORRORIO REACTION

ISSUE 1 - LOTS OF REVIEWS, FILM, MUSIC and more! - FREE just send an A4 size S&S too: STEPHEN HIGGINS, 50 WINDFIELD ROAD, GREAT HAIN, BIRMINGHAM, B. 42. 2.Q.D. (No 2 of P.B. is due out Nov 90, so why not send for both!)

SKINNED ALIVE

ISSUE 1 - LOTS OF BOOK REVIEWS, FANZINES and FILMS and ANSWERS! - £2.00 (PLP INC) from: ROD WILLIAMS, 35 CARPENTERS ST, KERRERA, QUEENSLAND, 4054, AUSTRALIA.

PANTASYSCOPE

ISSUE 3 - DON'T LOOK NOW, MARYNUTON, TWIN PEAKS, ROBERT BLOCH, ED NARA, JAMES CLACK-KHANS, SHOCK 4, REVIEWS, PICTURES... £2.40 (INC N&P) from: 1 BARNHARTT WAY, GOSMARSTON, WIDENINGTON, TAMBO, P.B.10. 6.B.G.

3RD EYE

ISSUE 2 - MIND-GONE, STRICKMANTIN, VIETNAM NIGHTMARES, CHRONOSING, WED CLAVES, BLACK SUNDAY 3, CUT AND RUN - 80p (PLUS A4 size S&S) from: DEFORMATION, 66A TOWNHILL STREET, RADFORD, NOTTINGHAM.

INDIRA

ISSUE 2 - SPANISH HORROR, PHRENIC MOONS, MONSTER MAG'5, NO ORIN, DUSTY PAIR, FRAMCO, LOADS OF REVIEWS - FREE from: INDIRA, P.O. BOX 1764, LONDON, S.E.6. 7.B.G.



NARS... THE TRUE STORY...

THAT'S RIGHT! LARRY WATKINS' TRUE STORY... IT COULD NOT BE MORE REAL THAN THE STORY OF NARS.

I WANT THAT. I WANT THAT'S

THAT'S RIGHT! I WANT THAT. I WANT THAT'S

THAT'S RIGHT! I WANT THAT. I WANT THAT'S

DE FACTO AND WAS BACK TO DEATH OF HIS CONSCIENCE BEHINDS, IT WAS THE DANGER FOR HER TO TRY AND SURVIVE AN EVER INCREASING FURTHER STRANGE AND UNUSUAL LIT NARS AFFORD THE TRUTH OF NARS.



COMPETITION TIME !!

WIN!~

TOTAL RECALL

I know it's not much, but thanks to the generosity of **SHOCK** and **WINDOZ/BRCK** we have one copy of the black leather **TOTAL RECALL** to give away to the first person to answer the following easy question:

Q: WHO WROTE THE FIRST STORY THAT **TOTAL RECALL** WAS BASED ON, AND WHAT WAS THE ORIGINAL TITLE?

Send in your answers to the usual editorial address, to reach us by the end of February 91 at the latest. The first correct answer I receive will get the goodies!



WIN!~

Thanks to **MEDUSA** this issue has the bonus of another give away, we've 3 copies of their new spooky releases: **WITCH STORY**, and all you've got to do to win it is answer this:

Q: GIVE ME FOUR OTHER (NOT INCLUDING **WITCH STORY**) FILMS WITH THE WORD **WITCH** IN THE TITLE.

Usual rules apply and entries must be in by the end of FEBRUARY 91. First 3 win!

WITCH STORY



WIN! SHOCKER BOOKS

Along with the 10 copies of **SHOCKER** I gave away in the last issue of **ITF** (see below for winners) I also have 10 copies of the paper-back for the first 10 correct answers I receive to this question:

WHO WROTE THE NOVEL VERSION OF "THE THING" ADAPTED FROM THE FILM BY JOHN CARPENTER?

Easy ain't it? If you think so then why not send off a postcard to the usual address (page 2) to reach us by the end of February 1991.



WINNERS

Thanks to the kind generosity of the people at **WINDOZ/BRCK** instead of 5 copies of **SHOCKER** to give away I've got 10 and the lucky winners, who should have received their spell by now are: **BORIS THE DOWDY, HASTINGS, GLEN WILLIAMS, GERRY. P. DAVIS, HELL, KIRAN MISTRY, LEICESTER, J. MORRISON, SWANSEA, PHIL WALSH, NORTH HAMPSHIRE, G. HUNT, BRISTOL, M. POND, WULF, DAVE LEWIS, LONDON, M. CRISTOJ, GLOS.**

CHICAGO JOHN AND THE SERIAL KILLER!

JOHN MCNAUGHTON SPILLS HIS GUTS.....PART ONE.

Well it seems like a million years ago now that I bumped into JOHN MCNAUGHTON, the Director of the brilliant (HARRY) PORTRAIT OF A SERIAL KILLER and the yet to be released BURNED, at SPLATTERPOST 90. He had one hell of a long chat and what you see here is just the first half. He was a really nice guy and I think the following will shed a lot of light on the low-budget hit of the last two years - HARRY!

Q: SO HOW DID YOU START OUT IN THIS FILM LAST?

A: I did documentaries and a number of home videos. I have worked a little in advertising and done commercials and stuff like that. It is very difficult, I was very lucky. I knew these guys, I worked for them before they had any intention of doing this and a million years later they came up with the money to make the picture.

Q: SO WHO'S IDEA WAS IT TO ACTUALLY MAKE HARRY?

A: Well I'd been after these guys to make a picture for a year and they didn't want to take the risk, I was living in L.A. at the time by the way. Eventually though they became so successful with the video films that they had the money to finance it. Meanwhile I was doing another project for somebody entirely unrelated and I was in his office one day when out of the blue he said "well why don't we do the horror film we always talked about?" I had no expectations at all.

Q: HE SPRUNG IT ON YOU THERE AND THERE?

A: Yeah, I had just moved from Chicago to L.A. and had been living out there for about 6 months and then had to turn around and move back to Chicago. It's worth it I suppose if you've got something to aim for at the end of it. I prefer to live in Chicago anyway.

Q: DO YOU CONSIDER HARRY A HORROR FILM THEN?

A: Of a sort, yeah I guess. Richard and I were asked to make a horror film and that was about it, I mean the guy gave us the money, he never read the scripts, never bothered us, never showed up on set, except one day....you know when Henry bought some cigarettes at the end. From that big curly haired guy? Well that's Wally, that's the guy who financed the film. He has actually studied acting at college. I thought he was pretty good too. He wanted a horror film because he was in the video distribution business, he thought if we could make a horror film for a \$120,000 he could make some money. So the idea to do Henry Lee Lucas came along as a total accident, because after offering us the picture, I was leaving his office and I was walking down the hall when an old friend of mine who was working for him in another department, I had grown up with him, his name was Gene. I said "Gene, guess what Paul Savage just said?" Let's do the picture and offered us the money and I don't even what we're going to do yet". He goes



PAUL SAVAGE HIMSELF

"Here look at this!" Gene is a big collector of strange things and he had this segment from 20/20 news magazine program, like 60 minutes. So he showed me they'd done a segment on Henry Lee Lucas. I thought "My God, that is horror in the modern world, it's not fantasy and not chainaw, this is human beings."

Q: SO WHEN WAS HENRY LEE ABOUT?

A: He wasn't that well publicized, if we start in 1965 I would assume he was captured in 84? He did kill his mother and did serve 7 1/2 years, when he got out there was a period of again 7 1/2 years, according to his early confessions, the day he got out of prison he killed somebody and according to 20/20 he claimed he told the prison authorities that "if you let me out I will kill again!"

Q: THAT STILL LET HIM OUT?

A: They still let him out, he killed! So he was running 7 1/2 years killing, he was a drifter as he was never long in any one place and generally in the States there's usually poor co-operation between the police in different states. So when he killed somebody in one state, he was across the border by the time they were looking for him.



JOHN MCNAUGHTON AND HENRY LEE



JOHN MCNAUGHTON AND HENRY LEE



Q: SO THEY'VE GOT NO IDEA HOW MANY PEOPLE HE ACTUALLY KILLED?
A: He claimed 360 but now says NONE, he has repented and found Jesus in jail and killed no-one, including his mother, he claimed!

Q: Yes, and Otis was just interviewed on T.V. in the States and someone moved it for me. They were actually a team. Rocky was man OGLE's sister but his niece but for dramatic purposes it made a tighter unit for us to have in the film.

Q HAVE YOU HAD ANY RESPONSE FROM PEOPLE INVOLVED IN THE LOCAL CASE?

A No, I have a strange letter that a friend of mine, the editor of High State magazine passed on to me. It was from a woman who was some what inarticulate, but she had written a letter to many mag's claiming to have lived with Henry Lee for a 6 month period. I never got in contact with her as this came to me a year after I made the picture. I'm not a fan of Henry Lee, he just happened to be the person we chose to tell a story, because I thought it was a story that would be interesting. Here (the Editor) didn't want to buy her story but he gave me the letter just as a curiosity.

Q: DID MICHAEL ROBERT RESEARCH HENRY
FOR THE PARTY

A: He saw the footage we had and read the research we did but Michael's background is poor southern white people (not trash though) he's from Jasper, Alabama.

Q: SO NOW DID YOU GET IN TROUBLE WITH
HIM?

A: We were casting, I'd never met Michael. He'd gone to drama school in Chicago where the theatre community is extremely lively with more than 200 theatres. We had another actor we were considering but he was a little older and really didn't have the sex appeal, it really wouldn't have worked the interaction between him and Betsy

as we would have had to have rewritten the story to make more of a fatherly attraction. Our P.T. guy had directed Michael in a play and he brought him in. I made my mind in about 30 seconds, the first time I saw him I said a prayer... "please God make him be a good actor." and physically he's the guy. Then after he read I waited until he'd left the room and ran to the phone and rang our Producer and I think I said something to the effect of "sign him up, he's going to be a movie star!" and he had a BUST ASSING CAREER. NEVER BECAME A STAR. PUNISHED.

A: He is starring with Tom Cruise in a 40 million dollar picture (DAYS OF THUNDER). He was in SEA OF LOVE, MUSIC 360 and WHITE MEN CAN'T JUMP.

Q: SO YOU COULD SAY IT LEAD HIM TO
BIGGER THINGS REALLY?

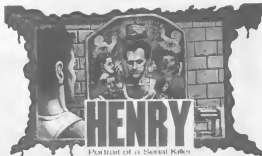
A: Did you see MISSISSIPPI BURNING?

On YEAR:

Q: Well you know the guy that Gene Hackman grabs by the balls? That's

Michael, with about 40 extra pounds on. Q: HAD HE DONE MUCH EXERCISE THEN?
A: A couple of bit parts and a 1944ie stage work. The interesting thing is that Michael is very out-going, always joking. You meet Michael and you like him immediately, he is nothing like the character in Henry, he is the total opposite. He's been married for 12 years to a woman whom we're all very fond of - Maryjo, and has a little daughter who is the most beautiful female child I've ever seen in my life.

well that's it for this issue but
there's plenty of stuff to come in
number 6, including the story behind
THE BROWNIER, more WENNY gossip and
lots. lots more! Don't miss it!



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REAL LIFE HORROR

HENRY LEE LUCAS

Henry L. Lucas was born in Blacksburg, Virginia on 16th August 1932. His mother 'Viola' was a prostitute and his father an alcoholic. He had a very violent childhood, and was beaten many times by his mother. She beat him with broom handles, pieces of wood and many other objects that were close to hand! When she had beaten Henry she told him not to cry, or she would beat him more. His mother also dressed him in girls' clothing and even curled his hair. He was made to go to school like this. A teacher at the school was to take pity on Henry. She cut his hair short and gave him his first pair of long trousers, she even fed him as he was very malnourished. He wanted food at home but had to look for it in dust bins etc.

Henry as a child was made to watch his mother have sex with her clients, something that he never ever forgave her for, because it was to ruin his sex life. Henry sustained many head traumas whilst growing up, his mother once hit him on the back of his head with a large piece of timber as hard that it left him semi-conscious for 3 days. Lucas wasn't the only one to be beaten, his father 'Andrew Lucas' was also often attacked by Viola.

Andrew was named by Lucas 'NO LIES' as he lost both his legs in a drunken stupor when he fell under the wheels of a passing freight train. He made his living selling pencils and making his own 'Bessidine'. It was known that he drank most of the time himself though. He lived a life of hell with Viola, not only did Henry get to see his mother have sex with most of her clients, but Andrew did too. One night though he'd had enough of watching his dear wife making love in his bed, so he crawled out of his bed and into the moon outside; he caught Pneumonia and died.

Henry as a teenager was said to have reported having sex with his half brother. He was also known to have performed bestiality with animals whose throats he'd cut. He even caught small animals and skinned them! He was first convicted for breaking and entering at the age of fifteen. For this he was sent to a reformatory school. This was the first of many incarcerations. He spent one year in the reformatory. Unfortunately he didn't have his freedom for long though, a year later he was convicted again, for the same crime. This time however he was given a longer sentence he was sent to Virginia State Pen for four years. He didn't serve all the time given though he managed to escape with a friend. Later in that year 1956 he was arrested again for transporting stolen property across state lines. He got three years for this, with time thrown in for the escape earlier in the year. He was finally discharged in September 1959 and sent to Michigan to join his sister. It would be in that state he would kill his mother. He

actually claims to remember very little of the crime, except that he was very drunk, he was his mother. He apparently was arguing with her in the presence of his new wife. His mother tried to ridicule his taunt of her by saying that he had had sex with his own sister. Henry grew very angry at this and knocked his mother to the ground. When he went to pick her up from the floor he saw that she was bleeding heavily from a knife wound in her chest, he fled the scene of the crime immediately and it was not till fourteen hours later his sister found her, bleeding to death.

Though he began to study in the prison library. He studied other inmates crimes and techniques. He studied the police way of investigating and how they used their suspects mistakes to track them down. This gave him great knowledge on how to get away with the perfect murder.

Henry was finally recommended for parole in 1970. He warned prison staff and leading officials that if he were to be released he would go on killing. Even though he stressed this to them he stepped out of prison in 1970 totally unrehabilitated. Apparently



HENRY LEE WITH A PORTRAIT OF HIS FATHER

Viola died a day later in hospital. Henry was once again convicted and sentenced to forty years for second degree murder.

Lucas spent alot of time with psychiatrists and was diagnosed a psychopath, sadist and sexual deviant. Psychiatrists described him as a schizophranic, his reason given for this was the brutality he suffered from his mother as a child. He like many others like him tried suicide unsuccessfully. He once cut open his stomach with a razor blade. In 1961 he claimed to hear his mother's voice inside his head telling him to do things like commit suicide. His many suicide attempts prompted a transfer to Iowa State hospital, where he remained for five years. After these five years he returned to prison where the violence still haunted him. Once back in prison

the same day he was released he found a victim a few miles from the road. It was in 1970 the killing spree began. He went from abducting children to raping young and old women and killing whoever was convenient.

The murder of his common law-wife 'Prima 'Becky' Powell', the niece of his companion 'Otis Seale' was when he finally got apprehended and convicted again. Becky was only nine years old when she was first introduced to Henry who was then forty! At first he became a father figure, he cared for her by feeding her and clothing her. Lucas even made sure she attended school! These were the nice things, there were disadvantages of course - He began to teach Henry techniques in burglary and breaking and entering and also random murder. This is when they were as

longer Father and child but partners in crime. In December 1963, Becky was caught and sent to Juvenile Detention home in Florida. Henry and Otis then helped Becky escape. They went to California where they all started to settle down to live. Henry and Henry found friends in a religious community. Becky found she liked their religious practices, going to church on Sunday etc... and decided to go straight and end her life of crime. She told Henry that she wanted to go back to Florida to the Juvenile home. Henry and Becky argued, Henry didn't want her to go back. Becky finally convinced him to take her back. They set out hitchhiking and at last reach Denton County. As it was a warm night they decided to bed down in an open field. Lucas began to drink heavily and argued again with Becky. Henry's argument was that he wanted to stay in the religious community what he had legitimate work. Henry on the other hand was still

adamant that she wanted to go back to Florida where she could make a clean start. She hated being on the run from the law etc.. Henry and Henry's argument became more aggressive and Henry stabbed her straight through the heart, she died instantly. He disposed of the body by cutting her into pieces and putting her legs in a pillowcase and the rest of her in a shallow grave. It was to be only nine months after this murder that he would confess to many, many more. Lucas returned to the religious community and his excuse for not having Becky with him was that she had run off with some trucker! Henry then visited Granny Rich whose real name was 'Kate'. She was eighty years old, Becky used to care for her. Granny Rich and Henry decided to go to church together on the way there they went to buy a couple of six packs. As they headed on to church Henry once again decided to stop off at a remote old pump-out oil patch. It is not known why he ended up killing Kate Rich, maybe she asked too many questions of the whereabouts of Becky? Henry stabbed Kate Rich to death then cut an upside down cross between the old woman's breasts. Unfortunately for Lucas Granny Rich was instantly missed by her family in the religious community. They reported her missing to the Neelgrove County Sheriff - William Cerny. Henry's case came straight up as a suspect, on he was the last one seen with Granny Rich. It seemed Lucas at last had been sloppy at covering up his tracks. Sheriff Cerny grilled Lucas mildly for nine months. Lucas eventually fled the area and travelled to L.A. The police held Lucas for questioning in L.A. because of Henry blood stains found on his car seats. A year later and still he was walking free he returned to Texas. In 1963 Henry was arrested by Sheriff Cerny on a weapon charge. His being an ex-con meant he was not allowed to have possession of a gun which is exactly what he had! It apparently was a friend that turned him in on the

weapon charge. Within weeks of being arrested he began to confess to murders including Becky Jewell, Kate Rich and other nameless victims. Not all his confessions were true however, the police found many to be false when checked out thoroughly. Henry remembered many of his murders in fantastic detail, even as far as the burial locations. The police began spending all unexplained crimes to try to find any similarities with the same Lucas was coming up with. They actually did pull one unexplained crime from the police files. She was a nameless victim, a Jane Doe, when they showed Lucas her photograph he immediately recognized her as one of his victims. They gathered up more information from him on this particular murder and everything rang true. Lucas was actually sentenced by a San Angelo jury and found guilty of rape and murder of Jane Doe. He was sentenced to die by lethal injection. More information came to light on this particular case, this case is currently under re-examination. The reason being Otis Toole, Henry's one time companion and partner in crime claims that it was he who did this murder. Lucas has since undergone psychotherapy in which his hallucinations and confessions still haunt him. Lucas has had CAT scans and nuclear Magnetic Resonance tests done. These tests showed many head traumas - traumas from his childhood. Henry and Otis Toole were located in Galveston, Texas for the murders of twenty eight women - later Lucas was transferred from his own private cell at the Texas jailhouse to deathrow at a federal prison in Huntsville. He has made appearances on national television, held interviews for major magazines and even posed for photographs, and last but probably not least a film has been about him - "HENRY - PORTRAIT OF A SERIAL KILLER", as if you didn't know that!! (JOE KENT)



HENRY, WITH THE CARBLES UNIT.

COMING TO A N.I.F. NEAR YOU SOON!

CONCLUSION OF THE JOHN McNAUGHTON INTERVIEW, INTERVIEW WITH STEVE AQUILINA FROM VIOLENT SHIT & ZOMBIE 90: EXTREME PESTILENCE CREW ALSO A LOOK AT THE TWO FILMS, JIGSAW MAN RETURNS, A LOOK AT THE MISSING MOMENTS FROM 'DEEP RED' IN THE U.K... PROMISE!, MORE OBSCURITIES TO KEEP AN EYE ON, L.S.D. AND THE HIPPIE HORROR FILM, JESUS FRANCO RETURNS, MORE FICTION, A - 2 OF NASTIES KEEPS ROLLING ON AND ON... LOTS OF GIVE-AWAYS, MORE HOME MADE HORROR, REAL LIFE HORROR, FICTION, GORE GALLERY, REVIEWS AND NEWS BY THE SCORE AND LOTS AND LOTS MORE....BREADFUL RHYME BUT NUMBER 6 WILL BE GREAT, DON'T MISS IT!

SHORT BUT PERFECTLY FORMED! THEM RAIMI SHORTS.



How many of you out there went to SPLEENHUNT 90? If you did you'll have seen the RAIMI/SPINIGEL/CAMPBELL shortie - CLEVELAND SMITH and WYNNE THE WOODS, what did ya think? Well, possibly I was lucky enough to be able to check out some more of the guys early efforts and pretty damn good they are too...considering what they were made and the budget. What I'll do here is give you the run down and probably make you all gig pick with jealousy, but here goes anyway!

TITLE: THIRD, THIRD!

Starring: BRUCE CAMPBELL, SCOTT SPIGEL, BRUCE JOHNS, JOHN CAMPBELL, TED RAINI....

Written + Directed: JOHN BUCKNER + SCOTT SPIGEL.

Produced: BRUCE CAMPBELL.
Approx running time: 5 MINS.

No it's nothing to do with Pearl Harbor, the Japanese connection is a Japanese lawn mower that goes mad. The owner of this maniacal machine is a very young looking Scott Spigel who is out doing the gardening one day when the fruit-sake fiasco decides it wants a life of its own and starts its rampage through the town, mowing havoc where ever green blades are to be found.

Scott is the first victim, having the heart run up his back. That follows a push garden party where the mower gets on the table and throws off custard pie in every direction catching the guests in all sorts of places. Here Bruce Campbell plays a General type boasting of his war exploits, "they came from that side" SPLAT!!! "they came from that side" SPLAT!!! Yep then pie just keep coming.

This is real slapstick mayhem and a great laugh too, with Scott getting pulled along the spikes of a fence balls first and some great shoe chapping gags. Ending in a corny pun as the mower is laid in its grave with the epitaph "WUT IN FIBERS!" and the scene set for TORNO II. There's also a jaws rip off bit too, Jerry Ducker eat your heart out!



RAKE DOES EARLY INSPIRATION.

ATTACK OF THE HISSSED HAND.

Starring: LINDA QUIRON + SAN RAINI.
Photographed: BRUCE CAMPBELL + SAN RAINI.

Produced, Written + Directed: SCOTT SPIGEL.

Approx running time: 7 MINS

What we have here is a premarier to SWI DEAD II. With alot of the gags that had us in stitches making an appearance, God knows how long before SWI DEAD II was made! Linda Quiron is a house wife (?) who is about to do some cooking. She goes to the cupboard and pulls out a box marked "HOMEBREW HELPER HAND". It turns out to be a white glove with two eyes on it and a mouth that talks and helps in the kitchen, that is until it becomes a naughty little hand and starts attacking Linda. San Raini enters as the allman and is stabbed in the back by the hand. You'll recognize the bits when I say she puts the hand under a bucket, the hand gives her the finger and lots of other references to E.D. II. He assists his and though at the flick of a blender switch and we have hand-woah!

Great fun, even if you don't like the film you can entertain yourself looking for the bits used in E.D. II.

CLOCKWORK.

Starring: CHERYL GUTTERING, SCOTT SPIGEL.

NO CREDITS BUT it's a SAN RAINI film.
Approx running time: 3 MINS.

Trading the roots, this is the gance first attempt at the horror genre and over quite alot is films of the time; HALLOWEEN etc.... but with a twist! A woman (Cheryl) returns home to find she's not alone in the house, and the vibrator is no top-couet. We have lots of moody shots used to build the tension up and HALLOWEEN type through the eye hole shots. Eventually the killer strikes, he grabs her through the door (a la SWI DEAD) and we see the first San Raini pool (not strawberry jam) blood as Cheryl is stabbed in the stomach. Here's the twist though, as he kills her, she kills him and that's the end, with both the attacked and the attacker dead. There's not alot of humor but is pretty effective as a thriller.

DIE MOTHER TO LIVE

Starring: SAN RAINI, SCOTT SPIGEL, BRUCE CAMPBELL, IVAN RAINI, TED RAINI.
Written, Produced + Directed: SAN RAINI + SCOTT SPIGEL.
Approx running time: 17 MINS.

A real epic compared to the last, which just means there's more corny gags in corn in.

The star is San Raini and he is told the bad news by his doctor, played by Bruce Campbell that he has only six months before he dies of a fatal illness. Also advised by his doctor he is told to live it up in the time he has left and basically - SPEND, SPEND, SPEND!! Our dad man can't pay debts. Straightaway by the news San decides to take his doctors advice and goes on a spending spree. There follows lots of comic book humor including one awful pun when Bruce (playing another character) runs over Sam's arm in his car and shouts out the window "Hi, glad I ran across you!" SHAM!!! Get the general idea? You can tell they were brought up on the "FIFTH STORIES" and the "MAD BROTHERS" all the way through all the films, with Spiguel's slapstick and Marxist word-play everywhere. Anyway San continues to live up to his doctors advice. His wife leaves him, but not after some real life abuse, some slap-stick and a scene you may have caught on the INTERVIEW JERASSIE FILM RUSH about Raini, where he's being hit by his wife and her lawyer "that wasn't hard, this is hard etc..."

Infect Sam is abused and beaten up by pretty much everybody. He does take it out on a Pillsbury dough though and we see the first blood...well strawberry jam, settling in a failed film. He manages it to bite with a rolling pin and the jam comes oozing out. By this time Sam is battered and skint, when his doctor comes up with some new news - He's not going to die at all, he got the papers mixed up! It's too late now though, Sam's so skint he decides to end it all and do dig a grave and shoots himself aiming to fall in the hole, even dying he falls though and feels the other war.

Sam + Bruce and the rest of the cast has it up like good-one and are OTT but what do you expect? Brilliant!



ATTACK OF THE HISSSED HAND!



WHAT WAS THAT!



IT'S MENHER.
Starring: SCOTT SPIEGEL, SAM RAIMI,
 CRYSTAL GUTTERIDGE, RICHARD SMITH, ZEE
 RAIMI, BRUCE CAMPBELL.
Written & Produced: SAM RAIMI & SCOTT
 SPIEGEL.
Directed: SAM RAIMI.
Approximate running time: 1 HR 20 MINS.

Now this is a real epic, the ganga very first full length film and it's great! It mixes the humor of the slapstick stuff with an old Agatha Christie "I've brought you here to name the killer" type thriller.

There's been a murder in a big old house inhabited by Sam Raimi and his family of weirdo's, the victim is the father and a detective is called in to find the killer, a bumbling detective played by Scott Spiegel who doesn't seem to have a clue about anything. Sam's character is the best though, he's got a green face and trundles around in a wheel chair, over acting and being serious. He also sees Zee Raimi (remember his free ENTERTAINMENT, the

one with garly glasses who gets his head-phones sliced?) in IT'S MENHER he looks about 12 and tries to play the cello, but fails!

Anyway so I say all the family are there and the will will be read in the morning...if the relatives survive that is, or can put up with Sam OTT acting that long!

There's some great scenes too and some really crazy gags like Sam showing Scott the photo's of his ex-wives; Scott asked what happened to them all?

"The first died of eating poisoned

marshmallows, the second also died of

marshmallows poisoning and the third".

"What about the fourth?"

"She died of a fall...she wouldn't

eat the poisoned marshmallows!"

Later Sam offers Scott some marshmallows in a hilarious scene involving a cup of coffee filled with all sorts of poison so much that a spoon melts when put in it. By the way the victim is Sam's brother but Sam insists he has an identical twin too.

Anyway there's some great gags and an OTT cast complete with footage from DUEL thrown in for good luck. They also rip off the music from PUNCHED and PINK PANTHERS. In the true style of Agatha Christie I'm not going to tell you the end but it wasn't the butler. A look classified

As said by Scott Spiegel in the last issue there's a problem with getting all this stuff released, a problem with copy-written on the music etc... This is a crying shame too as this really is great and of immense interest to any fans of Mr Raimi and his cohorts, who well we live in hope, it'd be a great compilation!



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 Santa Claus Conquers the Martians
 Santa Claus Conquers the Martians

CARRY ON VAMPING

PART TWO



1970 was the year when Hammer studios decided to embark on their version of 'Carmilla' (the eventual trilogy of films they made are probably the most well known of all the films based on Le Fanu's works).

'THE VAMPIRE LOVERS' cast Ingrid Pitt as Carmilla who turned in an excellent performance as the undead temptress. It is a well made film that had a strong cast, and although it wasn't everything it could have been. It is, in my eyes the best adaptation of the story so far. The storyline and script were written by Tudor Gates, who went on to write the screenplay for the next two films in the series. The financing for the vampire lovers came not from England but from America.

American international pictures (AIP) supplied \$400,000 with the agreement that Hammer would pick-up any extra expenses over and above that amount. Hammer were so confident about the vampire lovers that a deal with AIP to make a follow up movie was signed just days after filming had started on 'Lovers...'. In July of that year just seven months after the start of 'Vampire Lovers', filming started on the new film 'To Love a Vampire' a title that would later be changed to 'LUST FOR A VAMPIRE'. This film saw Carmilla Karnstein taking up residence in a girls finishing school, thus giving her plenty of female victims and the odd male one too, this allowed Hammer to display even stronger sex scenes than in the previous film. The Swedish actress Yvette Monreal took the lead role, replacing Ingrid Pitt as Carmilla. Ralph Bates, one of Hammer's new talents also starred in a role that was originally written for Peter Cushing (he had to withdraw at the last moment due to his wife's illness) whilst Bates gives an excellent performance Yvette Monreal who at times shows promise, never lives up to the portrayal of Carmilla set by Ingrid Pitt.

Although 'Lust For a Vampire' contains more sex and nudity. It seems far less erotic than its predecessor. Indeed it is considered by many to be one of Hammer's worst films, even as before this second film had been released, Hammer were planning their third film based on the Mary Shelley 'FRANKENSTEIN' made in 1971. This film is set in the 1800's well before the original story. It deals with Count Karnstein (played by Dorian Thomas) who through black magic, raises from the dead his distant ancestor the vampire Mirabelle (anagram of Carmilla). She in turn introduces him to a new Vampire lifestyle. Among his intended victims in the village are two identical twins, played by Mary and Madeline Cullinane. Free Male (identical twins who were at one time PLAYBOY covergirls) one who succumbs to his evil powers and the other who resists. Their uncle (Peter Cushing) is the fanatical and oppressive witch-hunter who fights to rid the village of evil. This film was much more violent in many aspects than any of the predecessors, but although the sex was still there, the British aspect, which featured so



prominently in the first two films wasn't so much in evidence. 'Twins of Evil' is often considered to be the best of Hammer's Karnstein trilogy and in terms of film making and acting it may well be Hammer did do have a script for a fourth film based on the story, with a shooting title of 'VAMPIRE VIRGINS', but it seems unlikely anything will come of it (But you can live in hope) 1971 saw the making of a film by the Belgian Director Harry Kessel also, titled 'LA MORT DES VAMPIRES', the



British title was 'DANGERS OF DARKNESS'. Set in the modern times, this film had echoes of Le Fanu's story but took more inspiration from the legend of Countess Bathory. It was well received by the critics, but as the whole was just too involved and 'arty' for the horror audiences. The next 'close' adaptation of Carmilla came from Spain in 1972, 'LA MUJER EN SAN CRISTINA' aka 'THE BLOOD SPATTERED BRIDE' is again set in modern times and shows the stunning Alexandra Daddario as Carmilla. At times the film is slow moving but it is definitely one of the most gruesome and explicit versions of the story so far (especially the heart ripping sequence at the end) even though much of the sex and violence was cut from British prints when it did the cinema rounds, it was often billed with soft porn films. Unfortunately when it was released on video in Britain more scenes were cut, so the remaining film makes very little sense.

1974 saw the release of 'VAMPIRE', Directed by the Spanish Jose Laffas and is classed by many as his best work. It is the story of two bisexual vampires who prey on passing motorists, luring them to their manholes. Here they are seduced before being drained of blood. Again this film was fairly explicit. Whilst all of this was going on in the west, Toku studios in Japan were not content just to make rubber monster movies and had already made a few vampire films. In 1975 they produced a film called 'THE WIL OF DRACULA' inspired by Le Fanu's story, it was a poor film, which was basically a copy of Hammer's 'Lost for a Vampire'. In 1976 an off Broadway play was based on Carmilla. It was a pleasing rendition of the story even though the sexual side of the story wasn't emphasized.



*The revenge
of a young bride
on her
wedding night!*



THE BLOOD SPATTERED BRIDE

Starring
SIMON ANGETON - MARCEL MARTIN
ALEXANDRA DADDARIO - DEAN SUMNER
Written and Directed by VICENTE ARANDA
BASTIAN WOLFF (REVIEWER) (2005)

Finally the most recent attempt is an American made film entitled appropriately 'Carmilla'. It sports a big name cast and big production values, but sadly misses the mark by a mile. Today with the interest more in splatter/gore movies it seems very unlikely that another good version of the story will be filmed, not for a long while anyhow, so until then if you're interested, Hammer's 'VAMPIRE LOVERS' is probably still the best! (DAVE REDFORD)

FLY ON BABY TWO

THE JOYS OF MORE BLAXPLOITATION

What's happenin', blood? Turns up who spotted the mistake last issue? That's right! When I stated that the soundtrack to 'Death Express' could have come straight off of a Panchadelle L.P., I of course meant an early Panchadelle L.P. You might also have known that 'Death Express' is also known as 'Devile Express' and 'Gang Wars', and that Tony Brown was a 1974 release. Let's keep those letters of complaint to a minimum, huh?

INCIDENTAL
(1974)
Directed by **DENNIS HARTY**.
Starring: **RUDY RAY MOORE**, other obscure people.

Generally (and in my opinion mistakenly) considered to be classic of the genre, Delamite is pure grade 2 fodder. Rudy Ray Moore plays Delamite, a loud ased, bad acting mother-fucker. Framed by local gangster Willie Green, Delamite is imprisoned for drug dealing. Two years later, in the light of new evidence Delamite is released by the warden on the condition that he works undercover to bring in Willie Green. Delamite is picked up from prison by his boy of beautiful girls, and, after a minor skirmish in which he massacres 3 guys who've been following him, Delamite returns to his haven of black belt chicks. Back in his home surroundings Delamite begins his war against Willie Green.

What we have here, then, is a virtually plotless mess that serves little more use than to link together a series of set pieces. Delamite is backed by two corrupt and very unimpressive cops, he takes part in several badly staged gang-fo fights; he becomes a preacher who runs guns and, of course, he has his revenge on Willie Green, who, unsurprisingly, has just about every supporting character in his pocket. Rudy Ray Moore was a popular comedian of the time, and he financed 'Delamite' with the profits from his comedy routine. Subsequently, the film is primarily a



microphone is visible in several scenes. On top of all this, Rudy Ray Moore is incredibly unconvincing as the 'hero' (I use the word loosely). I personally found the character of Delamite difficult to like. You wished to be 'so bad, it's good' and too unintentionally funny to be 'so bad, it's awful'. 'Delamite' in an okay way to spend 90 minutes, providing you've spent the previous 90 minutes drinking copious amounts of alcohol.

BLACK Ghetto
(1975)
Directed by **LEE FROST**.
Starring: **ROD FRAY**, **CHARLES S. GIBSON**.

Diamondmaster Lee Frost's excursion into the genre is a real treat for exploitation fans. Frost, along with producer Bob Greene, was responsible for the epic 'LOVE CAMP 7', so you can guess what sort of territory we're in. Like Frost's other works 'Black Ghetto' is a heady mixture of violence and squalor, that in some places is surprisingly effective. The plot centres around General Ahmed and his people army, who, with a grant from the city, operate food programs and detox centres for the black ghetto community. Despite the arduous efforts, the white syndicate is saturating the black community with drugs and extorting money. Colonel Gajah, the violent and unpredictable chief of army staff, suggests the formation of a security force, and is given the go ahead after a young black man is raped by members of the syndicate. Gajah leads the security force into more sordid acts, including a pretty nifty penis dismemberment.

The syndicate are once running scared, and Gajah ever growing 'Black Ghetto' take over where the mob left off. When Ahmed hears that this sea of justice of his army are pushing drugs and running numbers, he plans a solo raid on their HQ. It is a climax that makes you wonder if the producers of 'Ghetto' ever saw this movie. Ahmed infiltrates the Ghetto stronghold and kills lots of people. In the thrilling climax, Ahmed takes on Gajah in a fight to the death! Guess who wins?

Black Ghetto really is a bit over the top. Black audiences must have been pretty offended by the incredibly blatant similarities between Gajah security forces and Niggers SS. This is exploitation at its most exploitative but this what makes this film so great! Acting is unspectacular, but the film is saved by a script that is quite original for such a cliché ridden genre. Some of the violent sequences are quite powerful, and lend the film a gritty (though obviously not realistic) feel. Look out for director Frost as the syndicate boss. One of my favourite examples of the genre, seek this mother out!

J.D.'s REVENGE
(1976)
Directed by **ANDREW MARR**.
Starring: **GYNN TURMAN**, **LOU GOSSERT**, **JOAN PRINGI**.

"He came back from the dead to possess a man's soul, make love to his woman and get the vengeance he craved!" Isaac Heedrix (why not Dial Hayes?) is your average part time cab driver studying for a degree in law. During a night on the town with his girl friend, Ike volunteers to be hypnotized as part of a stage act. Under hypnosis, he sees vivid images of a cow's throat being slit and a woman being murdered. The glitter-

RECOGNIZE HIM ON THE STREETS



vehicle for his career. Every 10 minutes or so, Delamite reels off a rhyming analogue which has everyone (bar the viewer) in hysterics. He gets it as well with lots of chicks, kills large amounts of people and says "Motherfucker" every other word. One big sex trip. Acting, dialogue, direction and editing are all terrible. The best



Gynn Turman - Lou Gossert - Joan Pringi

ball in a disco has a similar effect on him. That night, the dreams of dead sons and a man with a bloodied rear in his hand being shot.

As time passes, Ike's hallucinations become more intense and realistic. He visits a doctor with a large afro whose advice is to "relax, meditate, maybe smoke some weed." Ike becomes more and more aggressive; he treats his girlfriend rough, and in one great scene, he drives no old lady to a deserted stretch of ground (at 100mph) before throwing her out of the car and going through her purse ("What is wrong with you, bitch? Get the fuck out of my car!") As things transpire, Ike begins to realise that his mind and body are being taken over by the spirit of dead sonster J.D. Walker, who has a score to settle and a crime to avenge. What we have here is an interesting, although lightweight, supernatural thriller revenge drama. As prizes are given for realising what's happening before Ike does, but nonetheless, the plot moves along at a steady pace and holds interest. Acting is up to standard, especially Ike (Glynis Turner) whose schizophrenic performance is well over the top.

Don't come expecting a great deal, and you'll have an enjoyable 90 minutes. The themes song by the way, was apparently written and performed by Prince, no less.

THE MACK

(1973)

Directed by MICHAEL SAWYER.

Starring: RICHARD PRYOR, MAX JULIAN.

Max Julian plays Goldie, a young disillusioned man just out of prison. With funding from his old boss, Goldie sets himself up as a "player" - a pimp, in other words - with the intention of screwing the society that screwed him. Goldie recruits up two of the finest women available, and business starts to pick up. Soon, Goldie is pocketing 2 grand a week, has nice clothes and a flash car, and a solid friend and right hand man in Richard Pryor. Success is not easy, though, as Goldie finds out - two corrupt and racist cops, the local mob boss and competing pimps all stand in his way. To make things worse, Goldie's brother is trying to rid the ghetto of drugs and prostitution. Despite his status as a pimp, Goldie is a fair sort of guy; he doesn't advocate the use of drugs; he treats his women with respect and he doesn't shit on people unless they shit on him first. He even buys his mother a new house.

Goldie reaches the pinnacle of his career when he is named "Player of the year" at a night club event attended by all the competing pimps. After this, things rapidly begin to go downhill. One of Goldie's women S.D.'s on drugs from the mob, and so Goldie and his men inject the mob boss with battery acid. Gosh! A rival pimp's girl defects to Goldie's team, and when Goldie's mother is beaten to death, he assumes that this rival pimp is responsible. After forcing the poor guy to stab himself, and then sticking dynamite in his mouth and blowing him up, Goldie learns that there is a contract out on him. Avoiding the killers, Goldie learns that the two racist cops killed his brother. Richard Pryor gets killed, Goldie's brother saves his life, and the two cops get what they deserve. Goldie now

THE MACK



MAX JULIAN, RICHARD PRYOR, ROGER EASLEY

disillusioned with his own lifestyle, leaves town on a bus. 'The Mack' is a good example of the pimp and of the genre. These movies took a lot of flack when they were

released - moral watchdogs claimed that they glorified crime. Admittedly, some of them did, but 'The Mack' certainly does not. Giving a glorified but accurate idea of what plying in the early 70's must have been like, 'The Mack' makes a great effort to show that crime doesn't pay. Goldie is just as disillusioned at the end of the film as he is at the beginning - his way of screwing the system, ultimately screws him. 'The Mack' shows that no matter how hard you try or how much you want to, you can't escape from society and its dog-eat-dog rules. Rough philosophizing - I'm starting to sound like Kim Newman. A good script and first rate performances make this required viewing. Very highly recommended.

This is just an introduction to the joys of blackploitation. There are many others out there, so next time you're in the video shop, forget Freddy and go for something with "MACK" in the title.

SENT IN: LNU and the hippy horror film.

(Rich Newport)

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LOYD KAUFMAN INTERVIEW - PART 2

What we do now is complete our chat with one of the most guys in the business; Mr LLOYD KAUFMAN, recently seen grading the stage of the WOOAH show, many moons after I caught up with him in London.

If you remember the first part of the interview an AKA talking about the film TROMA'S WAR.....

Q: SO NOW DOGS FORGOTTEN OF AMERICA FOLLOW ON FROM TROMA'S WAR?

A: Well I was only involved in the writing of that and we produced it with ERIC LOVELL who did another movie for me, LOST FOR FREEDOM. It's not a comedy, it still has a political slant though.

Q: IS THE KILL KIAN INVOLVED THERE SOMEHOW, JOE OF THE KILL IN THE TITLE?

A: No, it's basically corporate America taken, it's the same as TROMA'S WAR, except that there's no comedy, it's more serious.

Q: IS IT MORE VICIOUS?

A: Maybe, it's just that there's no comedy. It's the power elite trying to take over TROMA city in the east and using it as a base to take over the country. Eric Lovell is an interesting Director, he's directing CLASS OF NUKES 'N HIDE II.

Q: WHAT'S THE STORY THERE THEN?

A: Well it's called SUPERHUMAN MELTDOWN and it concerns the atomic power plant which has been rebuilt by the corporation. When they did though they agreed to rebuild the school inside the nuclear power plant, so the students get to work in the plant and get exposed to radiation. The idea of the plot is to create a race of superhumans which come from monkeys and humans mating, and the idea was that they were doing the jobs that nobody wants to do, like in war or space travel etc... Then during the film the protagonist realises they too have feelings, and falls in love with one of them.

Q: YOUR STUFF PROBABLY IS AHEAD MORE FOR THE MAINSTREAM, IS THAT THE INTENTION?

A: No we haven't changed, just the public have!

Q: DO YOU WATCH TROMA FILMS YOURSELF, IF YOU WERE OUT AT MOMENT?

A: No, but I recently went to a big retro in Japan and saw alot of the old films there, others are showing on US T.V. so I watched STUCK ON YOU the other day, it's a very good film! Q: DO YOU GOING TO CONTINUE TO MAKE SERIOUSLY VICIOUS FILMS, LIKE TROMA AVENGERS?

A: Well personally I think as have gone as far as we can go with the gore, there isn't much more we can do and I'm a little bit bored with the spitting blood. We have a lot of young Directors though who are in the genre. We're going to acquire the rights to a very interesting film called MADMAX, which is the sequel you see at the highway dead. It's the only one at TROMA that likes it. We will continue to bring you movies with gore in them though, as long as they're popular.

Q: YOU'VE GOT A BIG FOLLOWING WITH THE HOGSON PANS, DO YOU FEEL A LOYALTY TO THEM AGAIN?

A: There are TROMA fans all over the world, not necessarily for the gore though, like in Japan the TROMA saying is "ALWAYS SOMETHING NEW".

Q: WOULD YOU SAY THAT TROMA HAS EVER PICKED UP ANY BAD MOVIES OR DO YOU LIKE THEM ALL?

A: I have difficulty in looking at any movie and saying it's bad, anyone who makes a movie has my utmost respect. I mean look at PAT OUY COOK OUTSIDO, it's not a great movie but it does have a spirit to it.

Q: WHERE DO YOU GET THE TITLES FROM?

A: We just make 'em up, we all sit around and think up.

Q: WHERE DID THE NAME TROMA COME FROM?

A: It's from the Latin "squalidous as hellhole", there's also a element called TROMIUM, it's very precious.

Q: YOUR BIGGEST HERO AND MONEY MAKER IS TROMA, DID YOU EXPECT IT TO BE AS SUCCESSFUL AS IT IS?

A: Is a way, it's more successful now with the toys and cartoon strips. It's a household name over in the States. It's a very uplifting series of films and why not, why aren't a film with sex and violence as uplifting, why must it be depressing, why must it be nasty and evil? I think that's part of the success of T.A.



I'M GOING TO GET YA LLOYD

Q: SO DO YOU HAVE PLANS FOR A LONG RUNNING TROMA AVERAGE SERIES?

A: Yeah the rest of my life....I think the reason Troma is gaining audience and JASON and FREDDY looking, is that Troma keeps changing, so we're getting older he's getting and going through different stages of life. Also we keep the same Director, the others keep changing every time and the characters stay the same age.

Q: AT LEAST THREE FILMS GOT MORE ORIGINAL AS THEY GO ALONG?

A: That's right, with Mr COHEN GOES TO WASHINGTON the movie opens with.....

did you ever see that Steady Allen film "EVERYTHING YOU WANTED TO KNOW ABOUT SEX, BUT WERE AFRAID TO ASK"? Well it opened with the little space maniac walking along, Mr TROMA... starts the same way

but one of the spaces has a nap and looks the shit out of the others, takes the nap and shows it through their heads and works his way up to the egg. Then you cut and see Troma and Claire Posing their bodies out and she's pregnant! They try and make her get rid of it. Meanwhile Troma is called down to testify before the environmental division and while he's testifying the one good senator is killed by the others like JULIUS CAESAR and then Troma has a big fight in the senate.

Q: SO IF THERE GOING TO BE A TROMA AVERAGE JURY COMING OUT?

A: At the very end of the movie, Yes there'll be one.

Q: SO THAT'S T.A. 5 THEN?

A: No, he's always going to be Troma, 20 years from now it'll be him as a 90 year old in his wheel chair.

Q: HAVE YOU EVER THOUGHT OF STARTING YOUR OWN VIDEO LABEL TO DISTRIBUTE THE TROMA FILMS?

A: We've thought about it, but it's just too tough to do it, I mean we don't know anything about it. It's something we'd like to do but we don't know how to do it. And how do we get than distributed you know?

Q: ANOTHER CLASSIC TO COME OUT OF THE TROMA STABLE IS RABBIT GRABBERS, HOW DID THAT COME ABOUT?

A: The people who made the film wrote to us, about 2 1/2 years ago that they'd grown up on TROMA films and they sent the script in and said we want to make



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a THOMA movie! So we said okay. They wanted to do it in English to make it more accessible worldwide, it looks weird though because they post-dubbed it with English accents. But they were very talented people.

Q: ARE THERE ANY FILMS THOMA WOULD LIKE TO MAKE? I KNOW YOU WANTED TO MAKE A WESTERN?

A: Yeah we've written one but it isn't any good, we hired some people to write the first draft but it didn't come out very well. But I think you'll see us doing a western at some point. I just want to China to shoot some locations. I think you'll also see a SHAKENRANE THOMA film soon too, doing one of the comedies.

Q: WOULD YOU BRING IT UP TO DATE?

A: Ohh yeah, we'd translate it. It'd be great to have the team talking in English accents, it'd be really fun. Q: SO WHAT DOES THE FUTURE HOLD FOR THOMA APART FROM THAT?

A: Well NOT KASHIMAN, we're finishing up the editing now and it's totally original, it's unlike anything you've ever seen but there's no gore..... So the future looks bright for THOMA and if you want to keep peered at their movements then keep buying IVP as we've got a hotline to THOMA! For now though scuff the ARONA OF THOMA once again, but don't breath it in too deep.....you'll regret it!

THOMAS LLOYD



STUCK ON YOU - THOMA'S BAIL

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BATTLE OF LOVES RETURN
BIG GUN, WHAT'S THE FUSE
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DARK SIDE OF MIDNIGHT
DEADLY DANGER'S FIVE
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GI KASHIMAN
GIRLS SCHOOL BURNERS
HOLLYWOOD LAY
HOT SUMMER IN BLOODPOOT COUNTY
HUNTER TO DEATH
I MARRIED A VAMPIRE
I WAS A THOMAS T.V. TERRORIST
IOM AND THE MYSTICS
INSIDE OUT
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THE AROMA OF TROMA - II

THE GUY GOES NUTZ 01d!!

U.K. Title: PAT GUY GOES NUTZ 01d!!
Director: JOHN SHELLEY

Okay so it's not a horror, but who can resist a title like that? I just had to take a look. I'm glad I did too, it's as good as the title. TROMA don't always come up with the goods but this old slap stick comedy is a bundle of laughs! It starts at a funeral, the mourners are basically a bunch of wiles! A bunch of practical jokers who held nothing sacred, they even tie the corpse fingers in a knot. One of them is Roger, a loser of the highest order. A loser who hates work and so to escape it decides to visit his brother who just happens to work in a nut-house, not for long though Roger shows up and soon their both on the street. When they leave in their car though they realise they've got a hitch-hiker - David, aka PAT GUY one of the inmates from the nut-house who's tagged along for the ride, pretty soon he's going nutz and the whole world better watch out. Roger and his brother are desperate to get rid of Pat Guy though but whatever they do they can't leave him anywhere, I mean the guys massive and as strong as

an ox, where can you leave him? Ohh yeah he's got a kinda mohican hair-cut too and stands out like a sore thumb. In fact the only place he fits in is at a rock concert where he finds a girl with a mohican and his a good fit to the rock and roll. Pat Guy is now called MOOHA by the way!! Don't ask me! The rest of the film is basically about Mooha's antics about town, there's alot of good slap-stick, some bad slap-stick and some moments where you just feel sorry for the big nut, he's got the mentality of a three year old after all!! It also tries to put a message across about the way we treat insane people or the Americans anyway, I'm afraid though this doesn't really work in a film like this, and while it's trying to be a slap stick riot, the next it's putting across a moral message. On the whole this is great fun and surprisingly well made and acted for an old TROMA film. The music is great too, slide guitar rules and fits quite well believe it or not. Oh yeah there's no gore by the way, surprise, surprise!!!



U.K. Title: HOUSE AS VIB
Director: JAMES HONIG JJJ

What we have here is as far as I can think the worlds first all black horror film! It stars James Harrison who is in the COBBY SMOL eps off DIFFERENT WORLD, Bill Smit from Spike Lee's DO THE RIGHT THING and is directed by the same guy who directed SCHOOL DAZE, so as all (mine, over here) star cast, does it live up to it though? Well I'm glad to say, Yeah Glad because TROMA set so much store on this! I don't suppose for one minute though my humble opinion is is going to make this a hit, look a hell of alot in the States, over here though, I don't know!!! The acting is top rate, the story original.....well see?? The story revolves around a young woman who visits various bars and picks up men....nothing wrong there I hear you say! The trouble is when she picks them up most of them are never seen again! Yep they are all being seduced to death, all that is until she gets her claws into a married guy, she lets him "live" or is he alive? or is he undead? While all this is going on, there's a

kind of subplot where this guy who is training to be a priest is having very bloody nightmares but they're connected to the murders, he doesn't know that yet though. His ignorance is short lived, soon he's on his way to see his brother in the big apple and then nightmares start to come true in front of his own eyes. His brother gets involved with the worst woman but soon so does junior, the priesthood gets farther from his mind. His brother starts to notice things about the weird though, hell she don't reflect in a mirror.....vampire stuff huh??! Hey pass that garlic bread! What we have here is a very classy and different vampire picture, the production values are very good, the sets moody and the whole feel is of underlying menace. It was apparently made to get a 'R' rating as there's a lack of the red wet stuff, shame really see there's some great opportunities, but all we see is the aftermath....hoooo!! By the way the music is big stuff too, with artists like PHILIP JACOBSON AND ARTHUR AND SIMPSON but that's another story.



DEF by TEMPTATION

U.K. Title: MORE AS YET.
Director: ROBERT PIPER.

You've heard of films that only have the effects work going for them? Well here we have exactly that, in my recent interview with old U.K. he admitted that A.B.I.D.M. was made to show off the talents of ROBERT PIPER and ALEX FINCH and their RAY HARTSHORN inspired P.I. well at least he's honest about it! If he had said anything else though you'd soon find out the truth. This certainly isn't any work of art. In the first five minutes of the film you realise what you've let yourself in for, with footage from THOMA'S WAR and TOKIG AVENGERS II showing up in the title sequence and helping to tell the story of the scene. It seems there was a world war that lasted just one day and killed almost everything, what it didn't kill it caused to mutate into dinosaur like monsters, domestic dogs and cats are turned into huge creatures with an appetite for human flesh. The hero of our story is a girl who survived the war and lives on her wife fighting off lustful savages and just generally being a Nymphoid Barbarian apparently she's Nymphoid because her

juices get running every now and then....
 ...Don't ask me! She lives in what used to be THOMAVILLE but is now fields and rivers and trees.....doesn't sound like a bad war stall to me! There is also bands of deformed gnose like creatures and lizard-men that fight each other to the death and end up as food for the winners. As you can tell the whole thing sounds like a bad acid trip, not nearly as entertaining though, remember RAQUEL WELSH in ONE MILLION YEARS A.C.? Well this is just as bad and it doesn't even have the two reasons everyone went to see the Welsh's film all these years ago. R.W. (played here by LINDA CHASE) certainly doesn't live up to the poster in that respect, her acting and the number of lines she has is very similar to the Welsh though Oh yeah I mentioned the P.I., well they're pretty good, that said though they're nothing to write home about, Mr H. has done alot better in his time and you've seen that all before, there's no ground-breaking stuff here....
except the THOMASGATES which is ground-breakingly awful! a good laugh if nothing else, and yeah nothing else!

U.K. Title: MORE AS YET.
Director: ROBERT PIPER.

Well what can I say about this? It is supposedly a sequel of kinds to THOMA'S WAR, but here's very little resemblance to the original, except for one respect - they're both awful! If I've got to choose though, then give me THOMA'S WAR every time, at least it had a sense of humour. F.O.A. is definitely not played for laughs, that's not to say it's not funny, but I don't think it's supposed to be not where it is anyway!
 An army of trained mercenaries are living in a woods bumping off anyone who discovers their whereabouts, they don't work around either, the first guy they find they tie his arms to a tree and his legs to a car and drive off, ripping his arms off. Meanwhile in a nearby town there's lots going on including the love interest being set up and some of the worst acting you're ever likely to see, not helped by the lines they come up with for them "ain't got time to bleed" from REDDATOR is pure Shakespeare when put next to this!
 Our 'hero' is John, he's the bad sheep of the town, sent to prison by the local bully-bay Sheriff who killed his brother

while he was in the peaky, now he's back though and he wants revenge for his brother's death, the sheriff is his target and John is the sheriff's target, he has his trained in the hope he can get put back in prison. Seen the Sheriff is the least of John's worries though, FORTRESS OF AMERIKKKA are out and about and still killing everything that gets in their way, or even see them out buying a packet of fags "take no prisoners!" They shoot and bang, bang - another victim bites the dust. It seems everybody is "the enemy!"
 Basically FORTRESS OF AMERIKKKA hasn't got alot going for it, there is a lot of T & A, lots of large chested bitches with the acting ability of a house-brick taking their tops off at every opportunity, I'm not complaining don't get me wrong, that's the only high point of the film, no pun meant! There's not much gore to speak of, that's not to say it's dry there is some quite slow bite like the arm pulling at the beginning and a man's throat slitting - about 50 all told. By the time it gets released here though you'll see none of it, that's for sure!



POSSIBLE OF TRIDON

FORTRESS OF
 AMERIKKKA



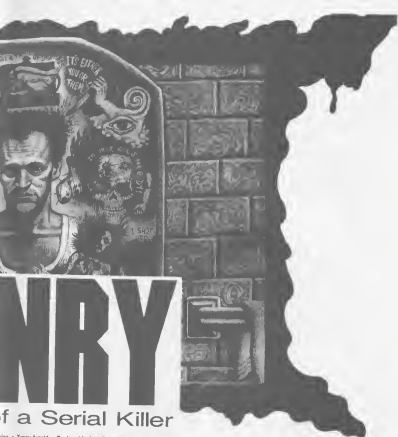
HENRY

Portrait of a

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Technical Supervisor Lee Orlowski • Director of Photo
Make Up Artist Bernd Rantsch • Special Effects M
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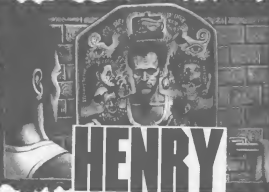
HENRY

Portrait of a Serial Killer

Director of Photography: Charles Lieberman • Art Director: Rick Paul
Special Effects: Mike Up • Jeffrey Lyte Sagal • Edited by Elena Maganini
Screenplay: Richard Fire & John McNaughton
Production: A Majack Productions, Inc. Release

“t.” —Buzz Kilman, WLUP

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A LOOK AT OBSCURE "CLASSICS" OF EXPLOITATION CINEMA
BY JOHN P. DREW

PAUL NASCHY



HORROR SIGNS...

THE HANGING WOMAN, (RETURN OF THE DAMNED/REVENGE OF THE LIVING DEAD)
Directed by: JOSE Luis MERINO.
Starring: MARIA VELAZQUEZA, GONZALO SANCHEZ, STANLEY COOPER and PAUL NASCHY.

Mysterious circumstances surround the deaths of a Count and his daughter. There are numerous sightings of the recent dead roaming the local graveyard and villagers are afraid to go out after nightfall. Soon we are introduced to a horde of bizarre characters including: Chekov, the ruddy would-be hero, the sympathetic Countess who practices black magic, the mad doctor who is conducting experiments on reviving the dead, a psychopathic butler and last, but not least, Igor the necrophilous gravedigger who collects women underwear! More murders occur and Chekov has a number of run-ins with the undead but the police fail to believe his stories and he becomes the main murder suspect. We finally discover that the doctor is behind the hideous crimes and that he has been using his zombie horde to destroy anyone who may threaten his work. He loses control of the zombies who turn against their master and kill him before being burnt to ashes by Chekov.

Naschy only has a supporting role, but nonetheless, is great as the perverted



NASCHY, JOSE LUIS MERINO

WITCHES (WATS DON'T SLEEP AT NIGHT.)
Directed by: CARLOS AURED.
Starring: PAUL NASCHY, RICHARD PALMER, ELVIRA SOLAR and OLIVIERE MATROT.

In this 1973 Eurocine French/Spanish co-production Naschy stars as gangster Jack Sumatt. After a jewellery heist Sumatt and his gang are involved in a shoot-out with the police and he gets shot in the head. His gang blackmail a wacky doctor into saving Sumatt's life. The only thing they can do to save him though is to transplant his brain with that of another criminal. Sumatt's gang decide the perfect donor would be a rival gang leader named 'The Sadist'.

With the brain transplant completed Sumatt begins to take on the psychotic characteristics of the Sadist and attacks a few women. Meanwhile, the Sadist's gang are after revenge and we have lots of bloodless shoot-outs. With all his gang dead Sumatt is killed in a final shoot-out with the police.

'CRIMSON' is released on the cheapo, decidedly suspect 'HORROR CRIMES' video label which has also been responsible for releasing totally incomprehensible versions of 'VIRGIN AMONG THE LIVING DEAD' and 'THE INVISIBLE DEAD' as well. Any nudity and violence that may have been once present has been sloppily chopped. This version is for Paul Naschy completists only. Pretty awful!

HORROR SIGNS FROM THE DEAD.
Directed by: CARLOS AURED.
Starring: PAUL NASCHY, VIC WISNER and BRIGA LINA.

To fully describe this film would take pages, so I'll try my best to be brief. Set in fifteenth century France an evil knight and his mistress, Marie, are executed for witchcraft. The knights head is covered and buried separately from his body.

Centuries later, Hugo - a descendant of the knights executioner - attends a seance with three friends: Maurice, Paula and Sylvia. During the seance they are visited by the spirit of the knight and afterwards they decide to uncover his tomb. They unearth a chest, containing the knights head, but it is violent and opened by some howling thievess. In no time at all nearly everyone seems to become possessed and there are murders galore. Soon, both the knight and Marie are fully reanimated and they await the pairing of seven full moons when they will regain all of their powers. In a bloody finale most of the cast are killed off and the knights final demise has to be seen to be believed! This is, without a doubt, one of Naschy's wildest films packed solid with nudity, extreme gore, zombies, funky organ music, sex through negligees and a talking head that predicts 'THE REANIMATED' by fourteen years! Naschy has a duo role as the knight and Hugo. Awesome!

AND "WATS DON'T SLEEP AT NIGHT."



All the Evil Incapable

THE DEVIL'S POSSESSED
 Directed by DAVID HANCOCK
 Starring JOE MANCO, ROSA SERRA,
STEFANO BRACCIONI and VIRGIN MELLA

France, seventeenth century; evil Baron, Gilles de Lancro, is determined to become the next king of France at any cost. Assisted by his seductive henchman, Dillie and mistress, Georgette, he turns to black magic in order to gain the power he needs to overthrow the King. Royal peasants are massacred and maidens sacrificed in the Baron's mad experiments.

A noble captain called Gaston returns from the wars and is horrified at the goings-on that have occurred during his absence. Gaston becomes leader of a gang of peasant rebels who aim to defeat the Baron and his men. The rebels attack the Baron's castle and in a stirring swordfight Gaston is wounded by the Baron's but, before the Baron can administer the killing blow he is struck by the hail of arrows. Raving madly about his 'immortality' he is finally killed by an arrow shot through the neck.

Lots of swashbuckling swordplay and a meddlesome of torture helps this film cope along at a nice pace. Neesky is in fine form as the Baron de Lancro and we have some nice sets as well. Not everybody's 'cup of tea' but I'm sure Neesky fans will like it. Enjoyable hokum.

The Devil's Possessed

10

THE DEVIL'S POSSESSED

KEY ISSUE: JAMES MANCO, the great man returns with vengeance! He is BAR, PAL and BUE in Canada. Thanks to all my mates for their continual support (what's this a contact mag? FIND OUT JOHN!...ED)

THE HANGING WOMEN

Esqr. Fans of Hammer-type gothic chillers spiced up with bad dialogue, nudity and a sprinkling of gore will like this film. I did. Again, the sets are very impressive.

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SLAYBELL BLUES (FICTION)

The blonde sat tied to the chair, strapped forward in her bonds. She had once had a Hindu-salmon prettiness, now she was irretrievably ruined. She wore only a black satin and lace teddy and her pale, slender body was slick with sweat. Urine had gathered in a pool beneath her chair and rivulets of it had dripped on her legs.

The man responsible for her torment and degradation stood a few feet in front of her. He was dressed in the red suit, fur-lined hood and black boots of a traditional Santa Claus. There was however, nothing remotely jolly about him. Above the bushy, stick-on scyrlid beard his eyes were cold and laden, as though two saline had been pushed into the sockets. They regarded his victim without blinking. In the corner of the dark, doorway-walling basement he had broken into lay a large discarded sock. Within lay the tools of his trade, unlikely to be on the list of most children writing to Santa. Nearly was a roaring furnace, its door hanging open spilling out a fierce orange heat from the flames. Thrust into the furnace was a poker. He went over and carefully pulled the poker out. Its tip was glowing nearly white-hot. Then he went over to the girl and lifted up her head by the hair.

She was still unconscious, having carefully finally passed out a few moments earlier. Her face was covered with hideous fifth-degree burns in some cases the skin had split open almost to the bone exposing the muscle. The left side of her face sagged down where the cranial nerve had been severed. Tears slogged with mascara had stained the adhesive gag that had stifled her screams of agony. He pulled roughly at the tape and it came away trailing ropes of saliva. With a disgusted grunt he threw it into a corner.

Flouring her head roughly back, he brought the glowing tip of the poker closer to her staring, unseeing eyes...

"Danny-see!!!" Rheta Addams called up the stairs. "Have you done your homework assignment yet?"

Upstairs in his room fourteen-year old Daniel Addams lay back on his bed, Mutey Crue at full blast on his personal hi-fi. His mother's voice, however, penetrated even then. Carefully he unhooked one earphone.

"I'm just doing it now, Mom!" he yelled back. When no further response came from downstairs he replaced his headset and continued to gaze at the small portable TV by his bed. One of the cable channels was showing "Friday 13th - part 30: Jason in Glenwood." The masked maggot-face had just offed Doofy!!

Rheta patted her elaborate coiffed hairdo in the hallway mirror. Her hair was so heavily lacquered that whenever she raised her eyebrows it seemed to shift about on her head as waves. Her reflection peered anxiously back at her; a small town Elizabeth Taylor gone to seed from too many gins and failed diets.

There was a shuffling on the front porch outside and the doorknob whined loudly, startling her. She went to the door, turning under her breath. Who in hell was this?

Striding outside, his cheeks scarlet in the wintry New Milford air was four-

teen year old Thomas Kincaid, Danny's best friend. He regarded her solemnly.

"Hi, Mrs. Addams," he said, deftly removing his baseball cap. "Way I come into I've come to help Danny with his Maths assignment."

He softened at once. Thomas was such a nice boy, so polite. She stood back and waved him in.

"Of course, Thomas, come right in. Danny's in his room."

"Thanks a lot," Thomas took the stairs three at a time, slapping his cap back on his head as he went. He burst in through the door on the right marked "DANNY'S ROOM. STRICTLY NO PARENTS."

"So, Dickbreath!"

Without removing his gaze from the t.v., Danny flipped him the bird. The ritual greeting over, both boys settled down to their "assignment". Thomas perched on the end of the bed. From the folds of his black flight jacket he produced a video cassette which he passed to his friend.

Danny sat bolt upright on the bed. He flipped off his headset and grabbed the cassette.

"Holy shit!" he breathed. "You got it?" The jacket read "Kill or be Killed - US Special Forces Training Video." Thomas having delivered the goods sat back with a smug look.

"I said I would, didn't I?"

Danny turned the box over in his hands. "Have you watched it yet?" he asked.

"Uh-uh. I thought we could watch it together tonight after your folks go out. They're still going out, aren't they?"

Danny nodded. "Yeah, it's George's firm's annual dinner and dance. The old geek wouldn't give the chance to give a few speeches if there was a hillbilly outside and he had to use a snow plough to get there."

Thomas could not give the nuts of bitterness that had crept into his friend's voice. Idly, he raked lines on the cigarette with his fingernails. "Your stepdads not so bad though, is he?" he said casually. "I mean, he lets you do pretty much what you want, doesn't he?"

Danny sighed. "Yeah, he doesn't really bother me," he admitted. "He tries to be nice and to get up to like him. But there's a definitely something weird... creepy about him somehow. And - he's just different to my dad."

Then left that particular discussion where it was. Passage boys trade baseballs and basketball cards and make-believe fantasies, but rarely emotions. Danny's father had died when he was twelve, a huge, stocky veteran, ex-2nd Airborne Division, the "Storming Eagle". When his only son had been born there had never been a single evening when he hadn't cradled him to sleep or read to him or, as he grew older, played baseball and catch. When a cardiovascular accident had taken his life, he left an emptiness that would never be filled.

When his mother married this, bespectacled accountant George Addams less than eighteen months later, Danny was not impressed.

"Daddy hear there was another murder last night?" asked Thomas, moving swiftly to a more comfortable subject. "Yeah, Mom was on the phone earlier to Mrs. Dandrige. Over in New Preston, right?"

"That's right. Anna Jergensen, twenty-

three years old, secretary down at Wilson Pharmaceuticals. My old man was there, saw it all."

Thomas's father, Patrick Kincaid was a deputy stationed at New Preston. "He shit. Danny rushed into his jeans, brought out a squishy packet of gum. He offered a piece to Thomas.

"Did he tell you anything?"

Thomas inspected the gum dubiously but put it in his mouth anyway.

"Not me, no, said it was too gory. But I heard him telling Mom. Apparently her face was all covered in burns and both her eyeballs had been burst out with a poker. The sick fuck had pushed it right into her brain."

Danny pulled a face. "Gross-out!!!" He thought it's the same guy that did the other!!

"Has to be. Earlier a neighbour across the road, some old lady, had seen a guy in a Santa suit going up to the house as she was calling to her cat."

"And she didn't do anything?" Danny was incredulous.



"No. Apparently Anna Jergensen had lots of male visitors. The old woman thought it was just one of Anna's boyfriends fooling around. Later on the real boyfriend showed up and found her. He's still in shock." Danny swung his legs off the bed and appeared in his bedroom window. He looked outside. A smooth patchwork of snow covered the fields and neighbouring farms. A chill wind blew mournfully around the old weatherboard house.

"I don't know," he said turning to his friend. "A serial killer in Connecticut? This isn't supposed to happen here. Nothing ever happens here."

"It does now, buddy. Better watch your step. You know what happened to the first guy he killed?" Danny aimed a mock punch at his head. Flipping up the video he made for the door.

"Come on," he said over his shoulder. "Let's go downstairs and watch this as soon as Mom and George go. Then we'll be ready for Psycho-Santa if he comes calling!"

Later that evening, both boys stretched out on the living room rug. They had the house to themselves.

Danny's younger sister, seven year old Amy, was staying overnight with a friend at a slumber party. She had left out a deep dish lasa and pepperoni pizza and they had demolished this together with frozen corn and a skillet of homefries. Danny reached across and pulled the video from the recorder. He replaced it carefully in its jacket.

"Pussing-around!" he said. "I can't wait to try some of that corn, can you?"

"You can't! Your nose!"

"Geeez you!" Danny sprang to his feet and aimed a kick at his friend, pivoting on his hip as he did. His feet made contact with Tommy's backside.

Tommy sprang back, adopting a martial arts stance. He waved his arms about menacingly.

"Hay-Yehh!!! I'm Psycho-Santa, comin' to get ya!!"

Danny danced backward and forward, punching the air.

"I'm ready for ya, nichol!" he whooped, "West Dan Adams, F.O.B. - Plot of Fury!"

Tommy put his arms down and splattered with laughter.

"You mean F.O.B. don't you? Pull of Shit!"

"I mean it, man!" puffed Tommy still jabbing the air. "If that snowfartich comes down the chimney, I'm gonna shag his ass!"

At that moment the doortbell rang. Both boys froze where they stood. They stared bug-eyed at one another.

"He could that be?" whispered Tommy.

"I don't know," replied Danny, swallowing hard. "I'm not expecting anyone."

Fearfully they tiptoed into the hallway, their former bravado leaking out of them like air from an old balloon. A huge amorphous black shadow oozed through the frosted glass of the front door, blotting out the light from the overhead carriage lamp on the porch. It shuffled about uncertainly.

"Who's there?" called Danny, his voice tremulous and several octaves higher than he would have wished.

"The grim wumper," intoned The Shape in a voice that froze the blood.

"Prepare to meet your Karma, good buddy!"

"Oh Jesus, thank God!" breathed Danny. He ran towards the door and began sliding the bolts. Thomas stared at his in horror and disbelief.

"What are you doing?" he squeaked.

"It's OK," replied Danny, pulling open the door. "It's only Uncle Stan!" in a flurry of snowflakes and sparkling cold air. Uncle Stan "The Man" Bushmashki lumbered in, younger brother and co-conspirator of Danny's father, now owner of a sporting goods store in Sea Milford. He carried a flat rectangular cardboard box which he placed on the floor as he gave each boy a hug. Danny caught the sour smell of booze on his breath. It was always killer time for Uncle Stan.

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"Danny, maybe you'd like to bring that box in here for me" he said casually, settling into an armchair. Danny picked up the cardboard box. It was heavier than he expected. He carried it into the living room followed by Tommy and placed it on the coffee table.

"Might as well open it, too" said Uncle Stan with a wink. Danny began to pull at the staples holding the box together. His eagerness and curiosity made him clumsy but eventually he pulled the top away. Nestling inside the box, tightly packed with wood shavings was a handsome black crossbow. Danny stared at it in wonder. He hardly dared touch it.



STORY BY MARINA SHAW.
ILLUSTRATIONS BY ADRIAN.

"Early Christmas present for you, boy" said Uncle Stan, reaching forward and lifting the weapon carefully from the packaging. He smiled it in his arms like a baby.

"Yes sir, a Blackhawk Superbow all the way from Utah. 150 pound draw, fibreglass bow, full auto trigger and accurate up to one hundred yards." Hefting the box onto his shoulder he squinted down the sights.

"Thought that some Spring you and me could go on a hunting trip, maybe snag a few deer. You too Tom."

Danny gulped. Watching bloodshed and violence on movies was one thing but the thought of killing animals in real life really gave him the squirts. The crossbow was pretty neat all the same. He'd be the envy of all his friends.

"Thanks, Uncle Stan, it's terrific!" he said, giving his uncle a hug. Stan handed him the weapon. "There you go, all yours boy. Best keep it hidden from your mother, though. At least until I've had a chance to talk her round."

Danny sighed. Undoubtedly his mother

would throw a fit. George would probably faint at the sight of it. Stan eased his bulk back into the chair.

"Now, how about getting your old uncle a beer if there's any in the house? And maybe rumble me up a sandwich while you're at it."

"You bet," Danny carried the crossbow out of the room into the hallway as Thomas looked on enviously. He had better hide it somewhere. He looked around. The telephone seat had a frilled valance all around it. He could push it out of sight under there.

The crossbow slid under the seat with ease and was completely hidden from

sight. Danny went on into the kitchen. He hoped Uncle Stan wouldn't get too drunk and go on and on about Dan Wang and Pee Docket or whatever it was called all night long like he sometimes did. Still, he felt a lot safer with an adult in the house, even if he did have the crossbow on his side.

Five days before Christmas in an old farmhouse not four miles from the Adams place the killer placed his latest victim on a long wooden table in the kitchen. Nearly a small tabby cat ate delicately from a plastic bowl on the dining board. The stranger had spent a year of loneliness for his assassin earlier. From time to time he looked up and regarded the corpse before him with unfathomable green eyes and if he had any thoughts on the subject he wisely did not express them.

The man on the table was a farmer named Elmer Bradley, aged forty-eight and a widower. He was an obese, solitary man who enjoyed a few beers once and again and

watching wrestling on the TV. Now he was stretched out naked on the table, his white body, doughlike and unsexily looking. He was out cold from a blow to the back of the head. In this respect, he was fortunate. The killer, sweating profusely in the uncomfortable worried red suit took out a knife from his tunic pocket. It had a slightly curved blade with the cutting edge running along the inside curve. A skinning knife. Seeing over Kinsella's prostrate body, the killer proceeded to flay his alive. Skillfully he separated the layers of skin on his chest exposing the fatty tissue underneath. He worked on for over two hours until Kinsella's body lay raw and bloody and glistening with lymph. During this time Kinsella remained consciousness only for a very brief time. Trembling, his nerve-endings in shock, he called out his wife's name and died.

* * * * *

Christmas Eve, a few minutes before midnight, Danny Adams came home from a Game 'n' Horse concert in New Haven, having been stopped off at his home by Kinsella who had collected both boys from the venue. He came in as quietly as he could so as not to wake his family and made for the kitchen. Without bothering to turn on the overhead light, he went to the refrigerator and took out a carton of milk, which he poured into a glass he found draining by the sink. Feeling thirsty, he downed the milk in one and stood for a moment debating whether to make himself a sandwich or just scratch some cookies to take upstairs. As he stood he heard the study door open at the end of the hallway and someone start to make their way very furtively along the passage. Startled, he pressed himself back behind the refrigerator. George and his mother were over up this late and his sister, he knew, would have been asleep for hours. From his position he could easily see the hallway and stairs through the archway leading from the kitchen. As he watched, he saw to his horror an all-too-well-known figure come into view and begin to ascend the stairs. It was dressed in a traditional Santa Claus uniform complete with luminous white beard and it carried a sack slung over its shoulder. Having taken care of poor old Santa Bradley the other day, the sadistic homicidal maniac that posed as a beloved child-rear's favourite had come calling on his own family!

Danny closed very still, his heart pounding, a cold freezing sensation travelling all the way down his spine. What could he do? Unless he acted and acted fast, not only his family but in all probability himself, were dead meat. Even so the bastard was not nearly at his sister Amy's door. Looking round wildly, his eyes suddenly lighted on his baseball bat propped up in a corner of the kitchen by the back door. If he could just get behind the killer, one good crack would do it. With any luck the rest of the family should wake up and help him throw the sucker up until the county police arrived.

Summoning up all his reserves of courage he grabbed the bat and crept out into the hallway. The killer was crouched down by Amy's door, peering in through the keyhole. Silently, Danny crept up the stairs wielding the bat. At the last moment the monster seemed to sense his and began

to turn. With a blood-curdling cry half formed from his terror Danny brought the bat crashing down with all his strength on the maniac's head. With a terrible groan the man collapsed in a heap on the landing in front of him. Danny dropped the bat and stood breathing hard over his prostrate form. Deciding that he pulled and tugged the beard until it came away in his hand revealing the filthy features of his stepfather! As he did so, his mother appeared at her bedroom door weeping in a cyclamen flowered dressing gown, her hair wound round hairbrushes almost as big as his nose.

"Danny! What have you done to your father?!" she shrieked. Danny glared up at her. He snatched an accusing finger towards George. "He's not my father, he's my stepfather! He's also the Santa Claus Killer! Look at him! He was just about to get at Amy but I knocked his out!"

Nesta Adams put her hands on her hips in exasperation. "Like so much thing". He dressed up like a clown to give me a surprise. He's got me present in that sack. The suit came from Sears & Roebuck," she added rather lamely.

Danny cleared at her in disbelief. "Are you kidding me? There's a homicidal maniac who's been running around slitting up half of Connecticut for the past six weeks and George decides to dress up like him to give Amy a "nice" surprise?" If Nesta had not looked so put out since Uncle Stan had asked her if George's parents had been blood relatives.

"He didn't think Amy would know about that. We haven't let her read about it or anything. Oh, my poor George!" She had few besides her injured hand and cradled his head in her lap. George responded with a groan. Danny shook his head helplessly. This was exactly the kind of aggravation he didn't need right now. It really set the scene for a jolly family Christmas!

"What's that noise?" said Nesta suddenly.

Danny strained his ears. He could make out the sound of someone whistling and it seemed to be coming directly above them on the roof. He could even make out the tune, a tuneless, mournful rendition of "Edolph the Red-Headed Boyler." There was also the sound of heavy footsteps.

"Someone's on the skylight!" NEEDED Nesta. "Oh, my God!"

"Mommy!" Amy's howled blonde had appeared at her door, she rubbed her eyes sleepily. "Amy, get back inside and lock your door - Now!"

Nesta cried. Feeling the stark terror on her mother's face, Amy did not need asking twice. As Nesta and Danny watched in horror a shadow loomed above them through the frosted glass frame. It seemed to laughter suddenly and with a terrifyingly loud crash and a shower of glass shards a figure smashed through the skylight. It landed easily, crouched down as its head and limbs stood slowly, shaking splinters of glass from its red velvet tunic. The Santa costume was filthy, streaked with blackening dried blood and faeces. It emitted a charcoal house stench.

Moving with horrifying speed the killer lunged forward and grabbed Danny by the throat. Danny felt himself lifted clear from the floor, feet kicking and came face to face with the maniac. The

eyes were glazed and bloodshot but they undoubtedly belonged to his beloved uncle, Stan McDowell, his father's younger brother. Uncle Stan, who was going to take him on a hunting trip in the Spring, who had sat up all night with his labrador bitch when she gave birth to her first litter. Uncle Stan, a medical, psychopathic killer.

With an strangled raw crye animal than human, Stan threw Danny away from him, down the stairs. Danny fell heavily on his back and slid painfully and immovably to the bottom. He lay in the hallway, momentarily winded. He remained helplessly as his uncle grabbed hold of Nesta and dragged her across the landing by her hair which had pulled free of her posture and fell in tendrils around her face. She screamed loudly and raising blows at her attacker, her arms flailing wildly.

Danny desperately tried to rise and found he couldn't. His right shoulder was on fire, he thought he was hurt, dislocated it as he'd done once before at football practice but whatever it was, it hurt like hell. He thought of what the onery bastard would do to his mother and then Amy and himself and finally poor old George. He couldn't let it happen. But helplessness as he was, what could he do? His thoughts spiralling round and round in his head he remembered the last time Uncle Stan came to the house.....and then he thought of the crossbow. He still lay hidden under the telephone seat. Pushing back with his feet he slid backwards along the floor until he was able to reach over and pull the crossbow out from under the seat. Holding the stock in his left hand he drew up his corresponding hand and placed it in his teeth, he pulled hard on the bow string until he felt the weapon cock. Bringing the bow close to his right side he took a bolt from the quiver and fitted it into the groove with his right hand, wincing at the pain from his injured shoulder.

He glanced up. The maniac had forced his mother to her knees and had pulled her head back by her hair so that her throat was exposed. In his other hand he held a long bladed knife.

There was no time to lose. Trembling from the effort, Danny braced the bow against his shoulder, took careful aim and fired.

The bolt flew upwards and it caught his uncle, who stood facing Danny full on, straight in the throat. It penetrated the trachea and oesophagus, passed through the intervertebral cavity, severing the spinal cord, and exited through the back of the neck to lodge in the wall behind him.

The knife dropping free his nerveless fingers, Stan began those ineptful of his body pulled both him and the bolt from the wall. He fell forward, tumbling over the banisters and landed with a crash in the hallway. Blood spouted from his throat in scarlet jets and spouted through his nostrils white foam. His eyes stared sightlessly upwards.

Upstairs Danny's mother was sobbing and groping her way to the phone in the bedroom. His sister could be heard weeping with terror in her room. Danny lay back with a sigh and closed his eyes. It's Christmas Day, he thought. "Ho, Ho, Ho!" he said weakly.

THE END

HOME MADE HORROR!

DEADHEAD & THYSELF

DEADHEAD

Director: JUSTINE SAVILENO.

From the guy who gave us 'DEATH LEAVES NO FOOTPRINTS IN THE SNOW', what we have here is one of his earlier films. It seems pre-sound came first, as the soundtrack comes on a separate audio cassette, that you've got to play simultaneously to the video.

The film starts with a guy with a seat-belt in his face, then we have lots of snow covered mountain shots and a bit more out of focus gore, more outside bits etc.... Meanwhile the soundtrack belts out all sorts of old sappy crap love songs, mostly from 19's with as many scratches that you can only just make out the songs from the crackled back on the tape and we've got more out of focus shots, but now we can see it's a head. The cut-throat footage is still there too but it's changed to Spring Heel and Flowers are spending. It seems the head is getting more desecrated as we go along and now someone's set fire to it, or is that the rotting playing tricks with my eyes?

If I remember rightly, DEATH LEAVES... didn't make a lot of sense to me? Well



LOCAL TITST YUM YUM!

this makes that look like a PLAY SCHOOL game in comparison. Either DEADHEAD is totally arty party hellions and is going way over my head (which is likely) or it's just belated. I think I'll reserve my judgement until I see his latest epic, apparently in production now 'GRANDSTAND VIOLENCE AND GARDEN' apparently a vampire flick in the true

gothic sense, mixed with a whole 'n' dash by the sound of 1977. As for DEADHEAD, I'm not sure, you can tell it predates D.B.M.P.L.T.E. as it's also more basic. Anyway Justice asks if anyone can help in any way with any filming then too give him a bell: 001/7788827.

THYSELF

Director: ANDY MORRIS.

I really don't know how to take this, from the guy who brought us CHIMERA comes THYSELF. Apparently made in a day, it's basically an editing exercise! Cost about 30p too, there's only two people in it and one of them (or should I say two of them...read on) is the Director - ANDY MORRIS, the other is his fiancée.

The lead character is Andy (Andy), he smokes, drinks and does everything you'd expect. Everything that is until he comes home to find an unrecognisable guest in his living room, a guest that Andy recognises....it's Andy, the new improved Andy; he doesn't smoke or drink and is generally a boring bastard! Old Andy can't believe his eyes, who can blame him? Turns out the New Andy is here to replace the old outdated model, and there's only room for one Andy so one has to go. An old 'TWILIGHT ZONE' episode seems to ring a bell somewhere here, I'm sure as old black & white as was the start of this story? Anyway turns out the old Andy meets his demise as you would imagine and after some real cheesy special effects, looks like he's got old toilet paper on his face at one point! I think it's supposed to be the skin falling off old Andy's face as we end with a pretty daff Gummy, without a lot



2 ANDY MORRIS'S YUM!

As I said what we have here is low budget, 5 minute exercise in editing. Some of it is pretty impressive too. With two versions of the same person you have to have lots of shots of Andy talking to himself, a back shot of some-one who's obviously a double while in front is the real Andy. It must've taken a day to shoot as said and about a week to edit, there's no picture drop out either where the edits are like in CHIMERA. Actually I prefer this to CHIMERA even though it's very self indulgent and pretty pretentious, maybe I'm taking it too seriously though? I'm sure Andy will write and tell me off.....Sticky huh?



GORE GALLERY

In this, another new section to the pages of **IS THE FLESH** I'll be devoting a page to two new artists per issue, this is the **GORE GALLERY** and you're welcome. Now do you fancy seeing your blood splattered sketches on these pages? Well it's simple, just send 'em all along to the usual address and if they hit the spot you'll have a page to yourself and a FREE copy of that issue.

There are a few rules though: **GORE** - Go for it, the more gruesome the better! **SEX & SUDORY** - Be careful! Tits is okay, as kinky stuff though; a naked female getting cocked being fucked by an alligator is a no-no! **HEADLINE FOR TOP 6** - 31/2/92



The first artist to exhibit in the **GORE GALLERY** is, **DAVID DICK**. You'll be seeing alot more of him in **ISF** in the future too, that's for sure!

GORE GALLERY

Second but by no means third?? is an artist with a totally different style!
ALEX BOSTWICK.



FESTIVAL FEVER



The Time: 11/11/79, 10.00 pm.
The Place: THE ELECTRIC CINEMA,
LONDON.

It's Festival time again and "Shock" is arguably the best of them all. This year even comes a new venue - The Electric, smaller but more comfortable than the Scala and a bill composed of some eagerly awaited titles.

As night arrives the cinema is full and cinema Jones and Jewrynn take the stage to greet the masses and it's on with the show.

First up are Roger Corman's long awaited return to the directors chair and quite honestly it could be his own song! FRANKENSTEIN UNBOUND is a mess and a complete embarrassment for Corman who proves that his old make a cheap n' quick classic theory just does not work in this day and age. The script is way too ambitious for the obvious lack of time and budget, sacrifices that were allocated to the production. The ideas are there but the specialisation is laughable.

John Hurt plays a potentially harmful professor in the future until he is transported back to nineteenth century England. There he becomes witness to the scientific exploits of one Dr. Frankenstein (Paul Julia) and thus is forced to juxtapose the doctors situation with his own in the future. As the doctor prepares to create a man for his scientific ambition of a creation, Hurt is forced to take immediate action.

The film loses the point towards the end and the final scenes are very busy with it going on when the doctor is despatched. I really don't know the sets are lower and the effects almost non-existent not to mention inserted. However the performances by Hurt, Julia and Bridget Fonda as Mary Shelley are good and the script, after it has given up on the story, continues to be witty. It wasn't manageable to watch but if Corman could have exerted a little bit more effort it would have been a whole lot better.

MANE MERL is a stylish thriller which has Jamie Lee Curtis as a cop who finds herself as the subject of obsession of a man wielding psychopathy. Said psychopath enjoys shooting innocent people using bullets with Miss Curtis' name engraved on them.

Obviously Curtis isn't too pleased about this and makes it her job to put a stop to the problem.

Although the story is simple, the film is gripping due to Eric Red's sharp script and some atmospheric directing by Kathryn Bigelow. Some of the suspense sequences are worthy of Hitchcock and the final shoutout worthy of Ian MacNaughton.

CARROLL O'CONNOR, allegedly the main influence on Night of the Living Dead and Eaten Alive, is indeed a worthy little gem. A girl who survives from a river house after a car crash finds herself in a strange world where occasionally other people do not acknowledge her presence and the haunting figure of 'the man' constantly appears. Finally she realises that she is actually dead and joins the dancing ghosts at the carnival. Due to the picture having dated badly it left the characters and dialogue quite campy (the sense of such amusement among the "Shock" audience), but there are many scenes in the film which are truly sinister and chilling and the final scene makes the film more worthy of its supposed appalling.

MYRACLE MIA is a tense apocalyptic thriller that follows a young couple who try to escape to a far off land before news of the outbreak of World War 3 hits the streets. Edge of the seat stuff throughout as the couple are rarely in the right place at the right time, and time is something they are running out of. Impressive performances from Anthony Edwards and Mary Woronofsky together with painfully claustrophobic directing made this film terrifying for the characters and audience alike.

The down beat end is likely to be the reason that the film was unsuccessful at the US box-office, isn't hope that British audiences aren't quite so brainless. The crowd at the Electric gave Miracle Mia the best reception of all.

Chucky Olive takes the stage to tell a few gags and introduce his latest effort NIGHTMARES (See page 16)

We all get ample time to meet Bette Argento and get various bits n' bobs signed before we roll into his collaboration with George Koszro, TWO EVIL EYES. Although Argento's segment is the better, Koszro's updating of 'the facts in the case of N. Valdemar' should not be dismissed to the gawdless press. It does seem a little bit like another Creepshow story, but as with Rocky Thinks Koszro proves that he is capable of generating considerable suspense without any bloodshed. His rewriting of the classic tale, involving sneaking lovers cheating a dog was out of his way, is refreshing, the original back bone of the story remains. Valdemar dies whilst under hypnosis yet his soul cannot follow his body to the grave. The film falls to pieces only when he gets up and starts walking, breaks fly and the story gets too complicated too quickly. A film that begins excellently runs out of steam and falls foul of the over lengthy completion.

Argento's The Black Cat is more accomplished. Harvey Keitel plays a rather perverse photographer who not content with taking pictures of mutilated girls, decides to snap away at the bodies of his sinister girlfriends black cat. This apparently turns his world upside down. His girlfriend tries to leave but

is stopped by a lethal kitchen knife. She is then snatched up along with a very noisy cat.

Argento appears comfortable outside the Studio with this little depravity proving a success. So let's see some more from the director we believe is capable of anything.

Next we are treated to an incredible Richard Stanley to introduce his debut NARFARIN which apparently grossed \$m in it's first weekend in the US - God knows why! Here, the film looks good through excessive use of filters and soft focus, we feel an air of pessimism through the atmosphere created, but beyond that we witness a run of the mill robot movie with a couple of gore scenes to take us up. I can't see what all the fuss is all about.

The next film really split the audience down the middle. Peter Jackson's MEAT THE FISHMAN is a hilarious behind the scenes look at a "snapper" type variety show. We are subjected to the bitter truth-telling audience; EDD; wulfrum/ast wul; hecker sniffing; Man flash/wul; a baby chicken/slephant; basement porno review (featuring hot woman); vomiting; all eyewatering; shit eating and a bloody messmate climax. MP is extremely sick and very funny because of it. Half the audience was falling about in hysterics, the other half had walked out. No sense of humour.

I'll be interested to see where Peter Jackson can go from here.

NARFARIN COF E. It's getting late now, but I managed to stay awake throughout which must say something for this fairly ordinary sequel. The difference between this and the first one is that NO finds a psycho pal and they was around causing trouble until the police admit that they wronged ME. Here NO kills a lot of people and police men and then his buddy, NO then burns to death and at his funeral Tom Atkins says some moral stuff. Of course NO comes back to life at the end.

To round off the festival we have the controversial LEFTFACE. You can see the review of this in ITP 4 so I won't bore you. All I can say is: IF TOM wants to continue to be made let's keep them nice and stick so that your average American isn't too like em.

So we all stagger out into the bright sunlight of Sunday morning. We are glad we can now go to bed, and that it's all over for another year.

(DAVE GREGORY)





FESTIVAL FEVER

The Time: 11:00PM, 12/10/90
The Place: MYSTIC SUMMA, MANCHESTER

Well looks like the strongest lineup of all the **BLACK SUNDAYS** to date, so here we go!

PLAYLISTERS

From the guy who brought us **LOST BOYS** comes a truly original idea, an idea that really works too. I expect most of you will have seen this in the cinema so I won't delve too deep into it, if you haven't then:

The story follows a bunch of medical students who in there spare time kill themselves for a while that came back to life. Sound silly huh? Well it ain't, they are simply experimenting with death, they die, see what it's like then get brought back to life by their colleagues to tell of their experiences. Trouble is though they are starting to dream of their past so great past and bringing it out of the death-dream with them. For instance **KIEREN SUTHERLAND** is taken back to his childhood, where he bullied one of the local kids, he brings this out with him and it seems the kid is now hating his dad, worse and worse each time. But has seen it be him, he's been dead for years! Anyway they're all got their own ghosts to contend with but are they real or imagination?

There's some great suspense here but the ending is pretty predictable. Apart from that though it's an impressive and original piece of cinema.

WORTHY LIPS

He had to see the **SHOCK 3** review in IYF 1. Straight to video dress, coming out dead soon with the awful title of **CRAYE MINTHAMBROUCH**, get it? A joke!!

TWO EYES OPEN

See the **SHOCK 4** review! Basically another Director at their best, but still great!

MY FAVORITE 4

Remember this as **SON OF THE INCREDIBLY STRANGE FILM SHOW**! Yep it's that great bounding vampire, with 40 foot fangs and arms even longer!

Suggested if I can remember the story though, the fact it was in Chinese with English subtitles didn't help to follow the story either. Some great set pieces and fight scenes, that I do remember. Played for laughs mostly too, with nice slapping slapstick! I wanna see **MR YAMMER 1, 2 and 3** NOW!!!

REPOSED

Now this has promise: the **AIRPLANE** crew mixed up in a **KEROUAC** spoof, sounds great to me!...**CRAP**, utter unadaptable **SHIT**! I think I laughed twice during the whole thing. It had so much potential but failed to live up to any of it. From the wonderful Leslie Nielsen is left wondering why the hell he bothered, or he should be anyway! What they've done is take Linda Blair grown up, she's got a family, then she starts getting possessed and it's a job for Leslie Nielsen, they also set up a tv morning, like the American tv evangelist kind thing....I can't go on! This is so bad it's painful even to talk about....**NEET**!

TEXAS CHAINSAW MASSACRE III LEATHERFACE

See IYF 4! All I can add is that it's a slightly better on a big screen, but still not great!

BAR PARTY

Why the hell is this here! What we're dealing with is a hot punk modern day sexy and Indian film....An a horror festival? Well yeah and to be honest, I don't think anyone was really worried as it was pretty damn good.

The tale was set in an American town with a very high Indian population. Most of the time living in harmony with the white folk. Harmony that is until a fight breaks out in a local bar and a white guy with a whip on his shoulder the size of a giant rebeled, gets his arm kicked by a young Indian. The town is holding a sack Osebay and Indian battle later that week and the white guy takes that opportunity to get his own back, so he loads his gun with real bullets

instead of blanks and shoots the Indian dead. All hell breaks loose and people are annihilated to death and allsorts. Because of this the gang of young Indians who were in the White of it all take to the hills, there then follows a chase across the mountains, with the gang being killed one by one.

Pretty ordinary story really but quite well done despite the hot punk actors and lack of gore for a horror festival. I was very surprised **LOU DIAMOND PHILLIPS** was nowhere to be seen too, maybe they couldn't afford him?

FRACOMAKER

This one's out on video already, so you may well have seen this too! If you have you'll know that it's a pretty good effort. Again not really horror but this time out-fil with a man of the mill hook of good guy versus bad guy. In this case though you're not sure which is which.

An alien comes down from where-ever! And gets shot to bits by the cops, he's taken to the morgue, but refuses to lie down and instead kidnaps a lab worker and tries to convince her that he's a good guy. Meanwhile another alien who's been on earth for years is trying to kill the other one, insisting he's the good guy, trouble is the one corner says just the same about himself....**duh!!!**

This really is confusing stuff, to say the least, and you find yourself changing your mind over and over again as to who's the bad or the good. There's plenty of violence too to keep the audience happy and bullet hits by the score. **Real** but good fun.

WAKING DEAD II

What can I say....have you seen the first one? Well this is pretty much the same thing, but more violent and OTT, so it's a bit better to watch. Yep the big guy is back and he's bad! Despite the fact he had a flag pole shoved through his chest in 1 it doesn't seem to have cramped his style at all, he's still a witness and so help to you if you want to know the time or how to get to 45th street. This time though he's found himself a companion in crime, a repel/hardener who's just as low down nasty and sleazy as old W.O. Also from **Del BRUCE CAMPBELL** makes a brief but impressive return as the triumphant cop, before being offed by SC and leaving someone else to clean up the mess.

This is real fun and creative, there's an real story as such, but who cares? There's loads of action, some great chase and gun fights by the score! Laughed at its best, a bit too much harping back to the first film though and too much flash back stuff. **Damn** good even though.

DAWNMAN

See the film reviews at the back. Let us just say though, that this is the best action film you'll see this year if not ever, so don't miss it whatever it takes.

On the whole a great festival, if a bit lacking in the red stuff, as all seems to see. **Keep it up David Michael!**

STOP PRESS: The unconfirmed dates for the next **BLACK SUNDAYS** are:
16th FEBRUARY - RICHMOND FILM SOCIETY +
2nd MARCH - MYSTIC, MANCHESTER.

There's no film confirmed yet but for more information phone **DAVE** on **061/766000** (if you're on the mailing list already information will be sent to you before then) **HAPPY HUNTING!**

Black Sunday

A NEW BEGINNING

FESTIVAL FEVER

The Time: 11.00pm, 17/11/90
The Place: PALLADIUM CINEMA, GARDEN,
LONDON.

For some more gills, too here we go again, another festival that starts at a stupid time, I'm pleased already!

MAKING IT (U.K. PREMIERE)

Good start huh? Or is it? Fight on you all liked the original Yew! You all hated the (supposed) sequel! This can't be as bad as that.....can it? Well on it can't, but for the first hour I thought maybe it could.

The story follows quite closely the novel - *LOHNS*, but is way too talky for my liking, for the first hour that is anyway. George D. Scott plays the part of the cop in the first (don't know what happened to the other guy!) Anyway there's a series of killings in the city, all done in the style of a murderer called the "Serial killer", trouble is he died years ago.....or did he? Things that happened in the original murders and weren't told to the public are being repeated now.

Turns out that the body of the priest Daniel Carver, from *Exorcist* era, was taken over by the mind of the dead Serial killer and together they're doing the deeds.

There's some really scary moments in this and less you jumping out of your seat more than once. There's not alot of gore to speak of though and a distinct lack of gun-play and scientific explanation but the last 30 minutes sure make up for that!

CAUTION (U.K. PREMIERE)

What we have here is a bit of an unknown quantity, a UK made low budget, short (only 12mins) made by a Brit/Italian crew and very impressive indeed. A very simple story indeed with a "Twilight Zone" feel and shock ending. I can't really tell you the story without spoiling the ending so I'll just say - this was one of the high points of the festival and there's an interview in ITP 7, so watch this space.....Great!

UNDERWORLD (INTRO BY S.J. BARREY)

What can I say? Except BRITISH??

TRAILERS well supposedly, there wasn't enough time, they were meant to be *HAMMER* ones.

VAMPIRE KIDS

Definitely one of the high points of the festival!

Nicholas Cage (still at *Neary*) plays the part of a.....well 'Dippie', he's seeing a psychiatrist but apart from that and his constant bullying of his staff, or one member of his staff anyway. He is our usual young upwardly mobile yank. That is until one night he gets picked up by a very strange young lady, who goes home with him and whilst they make love bites him on the neck, or is it where he cut himself shaving? Anyway he sees this girl a few more

times and the same thing happens. He is still bullying his secretary in the meantime and one night takes it just too far and rapes and beats her. As defense she carries a gun and shoots him, but he doesn't die (they're blanks, but he doesn't know that) and his mind starts thinking back to the girl he took home, gradually he overcomes himself he's a vampire, one she was one. He even buys some vampire teeth and goes around town baring it up.

Nicholas Cage really moves this straight to video fodder with his great over acting and vocal main performance. I reckon they must have wrote this for him! So go by the way! But who cares?

SPOOKY SPOOKY

Described in the program as a Chinese version of *EVIL DEAD*! Well I think that's stretching the truth just a bit! Not to say there's anything wrong with this, it just doesn't live up to the hype. You've got all the usual folk-horror stuff like the burning temples, angry zombies and lots of magic bones but the best was yet to come!

FLASH FOR FRANKENSTEIN (NOT JD)

If they had the 3D print then I could kind of see why they were shooting this but they haven't.....so why? Great film though all the same so you can forgive 'em, better on a big screen too!

REMEMBERS OF THE SPOOKY KIND

Was this is more like it, then slowly eyed guys really make a film and this is the best! If you love totally off affects and fight scenes then you'll love this.....I did!

In the usual Chinese ghost story style they mix traditional with action stir thoroughly and bake until hard to handle!

A very bizarre story this is, a young girl works in a local cafe and is haunted by one of the village big business tycoons, he wants her body. But she is spoken for, a fat lecher who seems to live in a dream world. That's about the story, except there's a ghost of a young girl that enters the scene, looking after her blind mother that doesn't even know her daughter is dead and is a ghost. The story is the tycoon attempt to get Betty's girlfriend using all sorts of magic and jiggery-pokery. The fight scenes are something else, let me tell you, there's lasers shooting out of everywhere, many zombies, smoke and all sorts of of voodoo nonsense. I love this, even though it's hard work reading the subtitles at this time of the night.

THE ROYALYARD

Remember this from the *BLACK SUNDAY*

review in ITP 4? Where I think it got a pretty good review! Well I must bag to differ, this is a real heap of crap, the gore is ok but the murders are dreadful and the story very weak. Straight to video if I ever see it!

CHINESE FEVER

Another offering from the orient, the best part of this one was the subtitles though, they were great! They seem to translate everything in the letter and at great moment in the 2.3, crowd.

Set in present day, a young couple move into a new house, well Set in present day, a young couple move into a new house, well it's an old house but it's new to them. Everything is fine until the young woman is taken into hospital after a miscarriage (?) and our young man never is left on his own, with his work friends tempting him to find a woman while his wife is away. He refuses to take their advice until he meets the woman of his dreams in a cab and the affair starts.

Got the best of the Chinese films shown but still damn good. Not as much action but some pretty good scenes and real surreal images. As it turns out the mistress is really a ghost. I thought! By this time I was nodding off I must admit. I am sure that this was great fun though that's a fact.

DARK SIDE OF THE MOON

So it's not a *PINK FLOYD* live concert, thank God, Bippy Bippy that! What it is is a rip off of *ALIEN* and the *THING* mixed together with the *ALIEN* and *SHAKES* out stirred.

A space ship is out in the solar system dealing with some nuclear shit (it's set in the future by the way) when it loses all control over the instruments and starts to drift into the moon. Then on the radar they pick up a ship coming towards them. It turns out to be an old space shuttle that had splashed down in the sea many years before but gone missing in the Bermuda Triangle, and now it's up there and deserted, has one dead crew member...or is he dead?

There's some great suspenseful moments and the acting is great as is the sets. You just can't help comparing to so many other films that are alot better. It's just not original but it's not bad either. More video fodder.

Basically not a brilliant festival but it was just about saved by the Chinese films and *VAMPIRE KIDS*. See you there in February! Yawo.....

REVIEWS

FILM / VIDEO

NIGHT BREED

Director: **STEVE BARON**

Starring: **DAVID CRONENBERG, CRAIG RIFFERT, DOUG BRADLEY, ANNE ROBERT, CRAPPO DALL**

S.W. Distributor: **KUW HOME**

Just like NOBODY IF this hasn't received much good press, guess what? Yep I like it! I'm a big fan of both the HELLRAISER films and NIGHTBREED has the same creepy and dark underlying horror as the HELLRAISER series, admittedly NIGHTBREED does seem a bit tacked together and added too at the last minute but it's a very impressive piece of work inspired at this, maybe because of what Sir Barker proved his genius with the BOOKS OF ELWOOD, slipped a bit with VAMPIRESLAID but is back up there with CARAL and the film adaptation NIGHTBREED. Boone is one hell of a fucked up guy, every night he dreams, sometimes about murders, other times about the mythical city of Midian - where the monsters live. He is under the psychiatric care of Doctor (played by DAVID CRONENBERG) whom he tells his dreams to in seelays, unknown to Boone (incidentally played by CRAIG RIFFERT) though Doctor is a mass murderer who uses Boone's dreams as the blue-print for his evil. One day Boone is called into Doctor's office and is confronted with a load of photographs of murder victims the same victims and locations as in

his dreams! Doctor convinces Boone that he must have killed them and not known it, only in dream form. Boone believing this leaves and after a short visit to the hospital goes and looks for Midian, believing himself to be a monster worthy of joining the Midianites. He finds the city but is confronted by two of the monsters, one of whom can smell innocents fifty yards away and realises that Boone has been lied to, so instead of welcoming Boone to greet him as such and take a bite out of his shoulder, Boone manages to escape though before any further damage only to be shot down by the police who are waiting for him outside the city (the city is really a graveyard with miles of underground tunnels). Boone's body is taken to the morgue, but he doesn't stay dead long, the bite in his shoulder generates some kind of life force that brings him back to life, now he can join Midian, now he's a real monster! Peace at last! Not for long though, Doctor knows where he is and leads the attack, an attack on the monsters, monsters not doing anybody any harm but persecuted for years. Barker I think is trying to put across a message with parts of NIGHTBREED and you certainly do feel sorry for the DEER, they look disgusting but just want a quiet life! The gore is toned down but there's still alot of the splashy red stuff, the



monsters range from expert to tacky, sure the first then the second though. There's loads of advice and some great sets and FX. I really can't understand why this got so much bad press? I guess it had so much coverage during its making that on matter what it turned out like it was set for a slating? Who cares anyway I liked it, so there!

THE FILM: ********
THE GORE: *******

LUCKER

Director: **JONAN VANHEERDEN**

Starring: **DELGA VANHEERDEN, NICK VAN RUYT, FRANK VAN LAERKE, JIMMY BERTHOUD**

S.W. Distributor: **MOON**

Okay so it's been around a while, it still deserves a review, if only because it's as over the top! And over the top it certainly is! Gore for the masses, let them eat guts and eyeballs! The LUCKER of the title starts off as a regular hospital patient, in a coma but normal looking over the lens, or is he? His name is pronounced LOCKER, well in French it is anyway, and he is far from normal. It seems he was faking the coma for as soon as the nurse's back is turned he slips into the nearest bar and shows a screwdriver into a girl's eye, hence starts his madhouse rampage through the city.....well that's the story out of the way, as you can tell it doesn't need a degree in English to follow the plot, infact you don't even

have to see it in English - I saw it in French and it made perfect sense! All you need to know is this is not sick film, it won't take you long to realise this either. Lucker leaves the hospital in a car who's cover he kills and flees her dead body before leaving her by the side of the road and heading into town to find more victims, and believe me he finds plenty. All of this is just foreplay though, the real show stopper is when Lucker finds a girl you think he quite likes, and he does, but not alive, so he ties her to the bed, kills her, then sits in her flat for a week and waits for her to rot - now she's ready.....Yep you guessed it! MACROBASTIC eat your guts out! This truly is the sickest film ever made.....or is it? The thing is it's all done as dead pan, at least NICK has a sense of humor! Pass as that locket!

THE FILM: ******
THE GORE: ********

(A.V.)



ROBOCOP II

Director: IRVIN KERSHNER

Starring: PETER WILSON, MANDY ALLEN,
JAMES GUNTERLY, TOM NOONAN, MELISSA
BART, GARYN CAMPBELL

U.S. Distributors: RAINBOW

Right how many had reviews of this have you read? Well now's your chance to read a good one. I loved it! Firstly I must say I'm a big fan of the original and was very apprehensive of this sequel as I've been betrayed so many times in the past by sequels. What we have though is a great action packed romp with Peter Wilson and Mandy Allen returning with vengeance.

The story starts with a police strike in Old Detroit. OCP who own the police are holding the city to ransom and refusing to give the cops a pay rise so the only justice on the streets is ROBOCOP as machines don't go on strike! Shops are being looted, crime is rife and ROBO is all there is, to say all that there's a new designer drug on the market - MURK, it's made in old Detroit by a gang lead by GAIN and every criminal in the city is already addicted. ROBOCOP is trying to cope with all this but just succeeds in getting the back up of Gain and his gang, so much that they lure him to a deserted factory and proceed to rip Robocop apart with chainsaws. They then dump the bits outside the local police station.

Meanwhile OCP are trying to cope up with a ROBOCOP mark II but without success, every candidate they choose for the new model ends up killing themselves once implanted. As far as the remains of number 1 are concerned OCP is their vision decide to make Murphy into a nice friendly Robocop who also writes instead of kicking arse, this doesn't last long though - Murphy has different ideas and throws himself into an electric box to shut out his programming and he's back to his old self, ready to kick Gain's arse!

Murphy goes after Gain and breaks his arm, there then follows a huge car chase or should I say heavy chase in which Gain is killed by a motor cycling Robocop, but that's not the end of Gain by a name, his brain is used to power the new ROBOCOP II project and a bad guy robot is built with Gain's essence. Controlled by Gain's addiction to MURK.

I must say there's not alot of gore in ROBOCOP II but there's plenty of action and bullet hits by the million, it's real ultraviolence at its best, apparently

ROBOCOP III will lose all this, along with alot of fans too I wouldn't be surprised! But for now give us ROBO II anyway, the acting is great, the FX are real state of the art stuff, love the new Robocop, the story is okay, with lots of sub-plot thrown in but no real surprise ending unfortunately! There's

some nice stop action animation at the end, but this does seem to go on a bit The Robocop II is very mean and a worthy opponent to Murphy. On the whole a really fun film with loads of action! See it or weep!

THE FILM: ***

THE GORE: **



FLESH EATING MOTHERS

Director: JAMES AVILLO MARRIN

Starring: ROBERTA LEE CLAYTON, YAMOUNE
BENSAUD, ROBERTA LEE HUNT, ERIC ROBERT,
JESSY HARPER, GRACE PATTISON
U.S. Distributors: MONTE

The title pretty much tells you what you're in for with this baby....bad acting, bad script, bad everything, but this would almost be a THOMA film if it was a bit worse than that! Our semi-balletic tale of ordinary house wife folk starts in the semi-desertedness of American suburbs. All the local housewives are frustrated and end up jumping into the sack with the resident jogging playboy. Trouble is all this extramarital activity isn't doing the housewives any good at all, they've all started getting a hunger for human flesh, some of 'em have

even started eating their kids....alive! Or their husbands, exposed Funny thing is though the kids that survive and see their various relatives being eaten by their moms they don't even think of telling the police, you figure it! Meanwhile the police are involved as one of the officers has come home and found his wife eating their kid, this really freaks him out or so the police think, so when he runs away they put out an APB for him saying he's dangerous. There's a sub-plot too with a Carpenter who's found a strange disease in one of the wives but no-one believes him, so-one except a tall husky blonde nurse who works in the local V.D. clinic..... God this is bizarre stuff! It don't get any sadder either, then some are still

eat for blood and their kids just taste that much better! I think the budget was about 20 dollars for FLESH EATING MOTHERS and I bet they had some change left over! If you just wait gone though, then this is right up your cat-in-the-hat. There's some nice skin bites and a bit of show don't stuff that's okay if a little brief. The plot (what there is of it) goes alot to "DISEASES", the disease is sexually transmitted and leads to an uncontrolled frenzy. But that's where the similarity ends. Real trash fans'll love it!

THE FILM: *

THE GORE: ****

WILD AT HEART

Director: **DAVID LYNCH**

Starring: **NICHOLAS CAGE, LULA PERS, WILLIAM DAFOE, CHRISTOPH GORNER, DIANE LADD, TRINELLA MOCILLATO, KERRY RAIN STANTON**

U.K. Distributors: PALACE

Mr Lynch seems to be everybody's golden boy at the moment, and after seeing **WILD AT HEART** three times I can see why. I've never been a big fan in the past but since seeing **S.A.S.** I've retraced his foot-steps, I remember catching **BUSH VEINIST** when it first hit the video shelves and thinking it was over-rated arty crap! After the impact **S.A.S.** had on me as though I went out and ranted it again, and yes it blew my mind totally. I can now call myself a total fan..... I've always liked **HEATHENHEAD** and **THE KILNDRUM MAN**.....honest!

WILD AT HEART is essentially a Road movie, but the trouble with saying that is you're forgetting it's a **LYNCH** road movie so you must be able to put all other Road movies to see side of your brain and start again. The tale follows the love and life of a couple of young lovers on the road. It starts in the opening frames at a big disco-dance, Sailer (played by **NICHOLAS CAGE**) and Lula (**LULA PERS**) are there with Lula's mother. We join the action as the large marble staircase going into the party, Sailer is going down when he's approached by a mate and told that Lula's mother has just paid him to kill him (Sailer), Sailer grabs this guy and well.....beats the living shit out of him before he can use his knife. He smashes his head on the hand rail, throws him down the stairs, jumps on him and pounds his skull on the floor 'till his brains are falling out the back. All this in the first minute of the film. Sailer is put in prison for man-slaughter and released early for good behaviour. As soon as he gets out he contacts Lula and against her mother's wishes the two of them set off across the country. Meanwhile Lula's mother sets a hit man after Sailer a guy called Santos. Oblivious to all this

Lula and Sailer continue their journey coming across many strange things on the way, including a car crash where a young woman is wandering around mauling and bleeding from the head, she doesn't last very long! Lynch seems to work as a whole different place to the rest of the world, I mean - we find out that Lula's father was burnt to death and the whole film seems to revolve around fire, every time a match is lit as see it in very close up and the noise is amplified 'till it's deafening, as also see flames licking around the car windows of a burnt out wreck.

Back to the story - Lula and Sailer arrive at a small village in the middle of nowhere called **TUNA**, here they stop at a run down motel and meet up with a character called **BOBBY PERU** (Played by

WILLIAM DAFOE), an obnoxious ex-marine with the most disgusting teeth you'll ever see, who tries to seduce Lula in a scene that'll stick with you forever, I guarantee it! Lynch pulls characters out of peoples nightmares and makes them real. He seems to focus on the ugly things in life and if there isn't any then he adds some. **WILD AT HEART** is easily the best film (don't horror) I've seen for years! You'd think, well there's no gore then, but there you'd be wrong. When Sailer and Bobby try to rob a grain store there's a scene that'll make Peter Jackson cringe! See this in the cinema I bet the video will be out! A must!

THE FILM: *****
THE SCORE: ***



WILD AND WILDABOUT!

DARKMAN

Director: **SAM RAIMI**

Starring: **LIEK MEEGAN, FRANKIE MCKENNA, CUCIN PETER, MARTIN DRAKE, U.K. Distributors: UNIVERSAL**

Over the last few months this has got sore hype than **BATMAN** in the press, it's about a superhero like **BATMAN** but there the similarity ends. You see **DARKMAN** got alot of undeserved hype, where as **DARKMAN** got alot of deserved.....Infact I think they underwold it if anything! It is quite easily the best film to come out of the genre since **KENNY** and even then you can't really compare the two as they're different types of films! Mr Raimi has a sure fire hit on his hands and that's a fact with a perfect balance between action and menace that has dollars and pounds written all over it. Get your heart out **PHEDDY** your days are numbered, there's a new guy and his name is.....**DARKMAN!!!!**

Our hero (played by Liek Meegan) starts the film as a mild mannered Feylon Westlake a scientist working on a few artificial skin for burnt patients, the skin though can't be made viable, in daylight it just falls apart at the 99 minute stage,

in darkness it works fine. Anyway Feylon is living with his girlfriend - Julie Hastings (Frances McDormand) who works as attorney to a bunch of pretty unscrupulous property developers in the city. A bomb falls into Julie's hands by mistake, a bomb that a certain gangster Duane Larry Drake - the retard from **S.A.S.** (LAW) is desperate to get hold of, so desperate infact that he pays Westlake's lab a visit to try and get it, he does too but not before killing Westlake's lab assistant, torturing Westlake and leaving him to die in his lab that's set to explode. When the lab does explode luckily he's thrown up and out into the river, where he's rescued and taken to the local Burns department. There are his identity the doctors do some experimental surgery on him - disconnecting all his nerves so he has no feeling anywhere and therefore no pain.

After escaping from the hospital and covered from head to foot in bandages Westlake is desperate to get back at his attackers, so salvaging what he can from the gutted lab he sets to work



DARK OR DARK LILLY

again on the artificial skin project but with vengeance on his mind this time. He gets no further though but figures he can use the skin as it is. Using the phobias of his attackers he puts them into a computer and audio exact replica masks of the Durant gang, he then proceeds to fuck up each member of the gang by pretending to be them in various situations.

MAGMAN is pretty much THE super hero from kind hearted, lovable nice guy to vengeance created monster with a 20 sec fuse. You can see the world BEQUEL written all over it too! There's not a lot of gore there but you don't really alas it, Jasad's directing skills give you so much to look at that you don't even notice. Lisa Hennes is absolutely fantastic as the hero and Larry Drake plays a surprisingly amusing part as the villain, who incidentally uses a cigar cutter to chop the fingers from his victims and then keeps them in a box as souvenirs, nice huh? If you don't see this then you're a dope!

THE FILM: ****
THE GORE: **

BLOODCULT

Director: CHUCK LEWIS
Starring: JULIE ANTHONY, CHARLES HILL,
JOEY HADEN, DENNIS LEE MCGOWAN, JAMES
VANOR, DAVID BERRY BYTCH,
D.P., BILLYBONNIE MOORE.

- 1) "...the first movie made for the home video market...."
- 2) "A movie so grossly realistic it was banned from two mid-western campuses" 3) "In the tradition of horror legends - 'FISTED', 'HOLLOWEEN', 'FRIDAY THE 13th'.....A new experience in terror." Judging by what is said in the three quotes above, anyone would think that this is a classic, but in reality what we actually get is someone else's home movie, which turns out to be yet another of these 'BLOOD FEAST' ones stalk 'n' slash rip off's.

From the pre-credit sequence it is very predictable what is going to happen. A young hapless co-eds who's taking a shower is brutally butchered by a mysterious killer (shades of BLOOD FEAST and HOLLOWEEN) in one of the most boring and lengthy stalking sequences I've ever seen on celluloid. After a 'TEEN CHAINSAW MASSACRE' style piece of savagery and credits, we are into vietna number two territory, where we are witness to an off screen decapitation.

The murders are taking place on the premises of two sorority houses on a mid-western college campus and are being investigated by Sheriff Don Willibode - an Edward Woodward lookalike (played by Charles Hill, whoever he might be), the only real clues so far are the two golden amulets found at the dead victims. Willibode is also in the middle of a article because it is election time in the town and if he doesn't find the person responsible for the murders pretty soon, he might lose out in the elections. With the help of his daughter - Tina, a librarian, they find that the amulets date back to an ancient death cult once led by a group of local officials who would use the body parts from victims to make a new body which would be set

alight as a form of sacrifice. It seems that history is repeating. And if you hadn't guessed already, all his friends, various local doctors, university deanetc. are all part of the cult, what's worse though is that his loving daughter - Tina is unmasked as the killer - I guessed that from the very beginning.

So, another boring home-movie; another 'BLOOD FEAST' rip-off to fit into the same category as 'BLOOD DROPS' and 'MURDER CRAS MASSACRE', in fact everything about BLOOD CULT (even the director) has the same essence - ironic huh! Reminds me of the E.G. Lewis classic - the boring police chat, the sleazy libbo, the amulets found on the dead victims, in a way resembles the ancient book left by each victim in D.P. and the most notable is the precredit sequence where the first victim has a limb hacked off in a bathroom.....a bad imitation or what? As for the video sleeve boasting that it is "...grossly realistic..." and "...banned from two mid-western campuses", I found BLOOD CULT to be rather tame; all the murders, except for a very brief shot of a leg hacking, tend to happen off screen, leaving only some very rubbery aftereffects - the bleeding covered arms in the bath at the beginning has just got to be seen to be believed. Apart from that there's a lot of boring talk scenes where I made great use of 'FAST FORWARD' button. The director - Lewis went on to make a film called 'REVENGE' - another boring tale, also about a death cult. Avoid this at all costs. Right pass along the black coffee would yall!!!

THE FILM: * (Mark Crittenden)
THE GORE: **

IN BRIEF

BLOOD FURY
Director: PHILIP MOYER.
Distributors: E.G.A.

A really great bit of home with BUTLER

SAUND as a blind Vietnam vet who's pretty damn hot with a sword. I mean this guy can split a flying apple in two without trying. Anyway turns out his old army buddy has got himself mixed up with some heavy duty drug people who kill his wife while BUTLER is with her. Yap you guessed it, the blind guy has to rescue his buddy and save the day. Basically lots of great sword-play and fight scenes, real funny in places too. Decaplet final

THE KILLER
Director: JOHN WOO
Distributors: WALTON.

What we have here is one of the most stylish films I've seen for years! It's made in the artist though and they're renowned for their style and technique, this is no exception. The story follows a hit man, a top hit man, who is hired to kill a rival of one of the big wigs. Whilst doing so though he accidentally fires his gun in the face of a girl stung at the club where he does the hit. She is blinded by the blast. He is a hitman with a conscience though and he befriends the blind girl and sets to pay for an operation for her sight, but it ain't that simple, a local cop has his nose. There's some great fight scenes and I lost count of the bullet hits at about 4,000. The dubbing is dreadful and that's the only bad point, otherwise a stylish classic!





FILM REVIEWS

BLACK CHRISTMAS

Director: **ROBERT CLARK**

Released in 1984 and pre-dating Halloween by four years, this film sets the stage for the teen-kill stalk and slash films which became as numerous in the late seventies. The plot concerns some girls in a security house being harassed by an obscene telephone caller. One of the girls goes missing and John Hutton (Sandra Ponzalypoo) whom she plays Lieutenant Fuller is brought in. Fuller and one of the girls' boyfriends are, in fact, listed as all candidates for the caller. People continue to go missing until the girl is informed by the police that the calls are coming from inside the house!

Then, typical of films of this type, she decides to wander round the house looking for her missing friends, who she finds two of the dead bodies suitably "presented" by the killer, later to become stable in later films - Halloween, Friday 13th etc., one of which is Margaret Kidder of Sisters and Superman (Lois Lane) fame. The maniac makes an appearance and the girl hides in the basement. Her boyfriend appears (he's a suspect as she's shorting his child and he's far from pleased about this) the police break in to find the girl straddling his body after she has offed him with a poker. She is then sedated and left upstairs whilst Sean states that he knew it was the boyfriend all along. Predictably, as the camera pans away we see the other corpse strewn around the attic and hear the killer's ravings - no real surprise there!



Almost totally bloodless and devoid of any violence, you may well ask what the attraction is. Well, this film is well directed by Bob Clark (Porkies/Death Dream) and is suitably suspenseful. Also, there are many deliberate areas of comic relief, such as the house actress with liquor bottles hidden in the books, toilet cisterns etc and the totally dense police sergeant who thinks a very rude word which he has been told is the case of a telephone exchange, therefore as they may be, there are deaths by suffocation, stabbing, throat slitting and being hit by a block and tectile. The most memorable aspect of the film are the killers telephone calls in which he screams, sings, groans and

slurps his way into your heart. He certainly gives Joe Spinelli's serials a run for his money. Santa Claus also makes a brief appearance in order to say "Ho Ho Ho Ditt!" Well worth a look despite being amateur. (David Shelton)

SILENT NIGHT, BLOODY NIGHT

Director: **THOMAS GUNTER**

Starring: **MARTIN DONOVAN, JAMES PATRICKSON, MARY MAZOUZ, AMERIO MARRAS, JOHN CARROLL**

T.N. Distributors: INTERVIEW.

Now this is a real joy to review, I love this film! What we have here is a really superb classy slasher, snaky, mean and nasty through and through. Made very much in the same vein as alot of better known slashers but classier by miles. The story starts with the burning alive of a Mr Wilfred Butler, apparently an eccentric.....or is it? He is.....or should I say was, the owner of a large piece of estate which after his death goes to his only living relative - his grandson Jeffrey. He never lives in the house though and eventually decides to sell it to the town leaders for \$50,000. He sends his lawyer to complete the deal, but the lawyer decides to stay in the old house while he's there and doesn't even complete the right, let alone the sale - He's harboured in his bed along with his mistress, and to death in some great blood letting! There's out a great deal of gore in **SILENT NIGHT, BLOODY NIGHT** but what there is is dead men and very well done Old peak the Christmas connection - well all this takes place at Christmas, what could be simpler? Wilfred Butler was killed on December 24th!

Meanwhile back at the big house, the owner - Jeffrey has shown up, the sheriff's there before him though, or was Jeff there before him? It really keeps you wondering! One thing you are sure of though is that the Sheriff is the next to meet his end at the hands of the unknown murderer. It turns out all victims are connected to the house and the Butler family and even by one they are called to their death by the unknown killer, all the towns leaders! A diary is found on Wilfred Butlers grave, the diary of Wilfred himself - it tells of how Wilfred's daughter was raped by seven unknowns and became pregnant. She had a baby boy, Jeffrey. The house was then taken over by a doctor and converted into a home for the insane. Jeffrey's mother was among the inmates and Jeffrey told she died during child birth.

Back up at the house the murders continue, now Jeff turns up to find the scene. Did he or didn't he do it. If not then what by this time though you are convinced he did!.....but who? We are treated to a really nice scene, grainy flash-back at this point that answers alot of questions - We find out that Wilfred was the parent of his own daughter and therefore Jeffrey's father,

we also see the house as an asylum, an asylum where all the doctors are slaughtered by the inmates who are released and given tools by Wilfred to spite the doctors who have taken over his house and abused the privilege. This part is very, very effective and looks old but easily in step with lots of earshots. There's so much class in this it's hard to put it into words. An absolute must for any true horror fan, with lots of shocks and a true feeling of horror rarely found. A great ending with a twist too!

SANTA CLAUS CONQUERS THE MARTIANS

Directed by: **STIGLHAN WEINBERG**

This turkey is definitely my favourite Christmas Movie. (You could say it's a Christmas Turkey!) Channel 4 showed it as part of their "Aret of Hollywood" season a few years back, but it was also released as video by Channel 5. Made in New York by director Nicholas Webster in 1964 it suffers from painfully bad acting, terrible special effects and a low, low budget, it also boasts the actress Elizabeth even though when only about eight year old! All combined they make a great movie to watch. It's a good bit of line like, "What are these funny things sticking out of your head?", "These are our antennae!", "Are you a TF cell?" It's Christmas and the children of Mars are depressed because they have no Santa Claus or Christmas on their planet. The Martians decide to kidnap Santa from Earth and take him back to save for their children. They share Santa's workshop with the aid of their giant robot, but that's no match for Santa who just treats it like a big toy. Eventually by using their trusty pee guns Santa is captured and along with two kids who were caught in the process, is shipped back to Earth. Santa Claus is sent to work in his new automated workshop making toys for the children of Mars, much to the dislike of a group of Martians who think their children should be left alone. They try to get rid of old Santa, but of course fail miserably when Santa and the children (Martian and Earth) set upon them with the aid of Santa's toys. The Martians see how unhappy and homesick the Earth children are, and decide to let them and Santa go back to Earth, but not before he has appointed the Martian village idiot as the official Santa Claus of Mars! The makers didn't see out on searching either.

A comic based on the film was printed and even the theme song "Ho Ho Ho for Santa Claus" was released as a single (someone got a copy?). It's definitely a film you'll either love or hate, but if you do get a chance to see it, watch out for the polar bear sequence. It's a killer! (See the ad-out on page 16) (MARK WINDFORD)

SOUNDTRACK REVIEWS

WILD AT HEART

Music by: CHRIS YOUNG, ANGELO
BADALAMENTI etc.
Labels: WARNER BROS.

Let me ask you a question - do you like great slide guitar music? Yeah Well this is what you're looking for.....or should I say the Chris Isaak tracks are anyway, he gives us some great mellow ballads that'll have you singing for a week or more "WICKED GAME" is my particular fave and is apparently coming out as a single, maybe it's out already but hasn't had any radio play, but what else is new! You know the way David Lynch digs out the underlying things in everything, well that's the way the music works too, in the film you miss most of it and that's the way it should be don't you think, after all the film is the important bit! Then you get the l.p. and up pops some great back-ground music and a few single material tracks too. A great l.p. and a great film, what more can I say but if you can't afford to get the long player as it is quite expensive then get Chris Isaak's single - "WICKED GAME" it's brilliant.



TODESKING

Music by: HERMANN KOPF, DARTANI
LORENZ & JOHN BOE WALTON
Labels: MORAY

If I was to ask you to hum the theme for MEGAMANTIX I bet most of you could do so with very little problem, but I hear you ask is DER TODESKING just as catchy? Well I'm pleased to say, yes.....well almost anyway! Unusually for a soundtrack, D.T. is only a 7", a 7" which plays at 33rpm so it's almost as long as an l.p. but not quite. It seems that three people worked on the soundtrack, funny enough the same ones who worked on the MEGAMANTIX one and did such a great job. Where as the main title theme in MEGAMANTIX was the memorable one in D.T. it's the rattling corpse theme that'll stick in your mind, it's called "DER TODESKING DER MEGAMANTIXER", PART I, II & III (don't ask me how you pronounce it!) and is a real cracker! The film's budget may be low but with music like this as a back-drop and the top notch production values it never betrays the fact! Hurry up and see for see there's only 555 made & they'll be worth a fortune one day! See the ad on these very pages.

DAVID LYNCH'S **Wild at Heart** ORIGINAL MOTION PICTURE SOUNDTRACK



2 EVIL EYES

MUSIC BY: PING PONG DONAGIO.
 Lyrics: TANGIERINE DREAM.

Firstly I gotta say, this guy ain't no GOSLIN, unfortunately! After saying that though, he hasn't done a bad job it's just that GOSLIN I'm sure could have done better! Infact the sound-track is very much like the film - O.K., just okay, nothing else!

Don't get me wrong though, there's nothing actually bad about it, it's just there, unlike all the GOSLIN ones there's no real bass, nothing you'll be singing that's for sure. The only song that comes close is the opener on the l.p. 'DREAMING DREAM' which is not bad at all. The rest of the l.p. is mediocre in extreme, consisting of run of the mill orchestrated stuff that could have come from any big Hollywood slasher.

One thing that's always stood out about ARGENTO films is the quality of the soundtrack, you always looked out for the l.p. cos you knew it would be great! Oh well those changes, and here's the proof! Not dreadful but certainly not a touch on GOSLIN!

We live in hope!

TANGIERINE DREAM

The Berlin based TANGIERINE DREAM were formed in 1969 by Edgar Froese, the bands line up has changed several times during the last twenty years, always based around Froese. After the groups first two albums Froese was joined by Peter Dinklage and Chris Franke, this proved to be a strong line-up, which was to last for six years during which time the bands reputation was established. In 1974 when film producer William Friedkin was in Munich for the opening of 'The Exorcist' he got to hear Tangerine Dream. He managed to meet the band and in 1975 they were to score his film 'Serpent'. Friedkin later said if only he had heard them earlier he would have asked them to score 'The Exorcist'.

1977 saw Dinklage leave to follow a solo career, the group were then made into a foursome and produced the l.p. 'Cyclone'. This was their first l.p. to feature vocals.

However a mixed reaction to the l.p. forced Froese to go back to a trio and drop the vocals.

Froese and Franke were joined in 1980 by Johannes Schmoelling, this line-up recorded a large amount of soundtracks, their first being James Cameron's 'Chariot' (1981). They were soon in demand, they were first choice for ARGENTO's 'SPARKS' but an American tour stopped them from doing so, as all Argento fans know, it went to Keith Emerson, who did a fine job.

The 80's proved to be a busy time for their film scores, but they still managed to release several excellent studio albums, such as 'Tangerine', 'White Eagle', 'Hyperborea' and the most recent 'Lily on the Beach'.

As well as scoring two films starring Tom Cruise (Rage and Risky Business) they also scored genre films such as Stephen King's 'Firestarter', 'The



Keep', 'Wavelength' in 1983 and 'Flarepoint' in 1984. In 1985 they scored the 'Women in Prison' film 'Red Heat' which starred Linda Blair and Sylvia Kristel, as far as I know this score has not been released on record, this is a shame as the main track is a fine piece of music. In 1987 their finest score to date (in my opinion) to the excellent 'Near Dark' was recorded, this score

has great depth of feeling which is really close to the whole concept of the film, the best example of this being the track 'Man's transformation' which is played at the end of the film, when Max (Jenny Wright) has to come to realise that she is no longer a vampire. 'Near Dark' has recently been rereleased on Silva Screen records.

Tangerine Dream's most recent score is 'Miracle Mile' which I believe went down well at BLACK SWINDY 3. The score to this film includes some very powerful tracks, such as 'After the call' and 'People in the news'. Below is a list of their scores, any additions would be welcome. Most of these are available on record.

Serpent, Firestarter, Goddess the Soldier, Violent Quest, Thief, Wavelength, Headpress, Red Heat, Violent Streets, The Keep, Legend, Dead Solid Perfect, Risky Business, 3 a'Clock High, Sky people, Near Dark and Miracle Mile.

As I said, they have also released many studio albums, I am sure this is most of them, but again any additions would be more than welcome.

Electronic Meditation (1970), Alpha Centauri (1971), Zeit (1972), Atom (1972), Green Desert (1973), Phosphor (1974), Polymorph (1975), Microchip (1975), Stratosphere (1976), Cosmos (1977), Cyclone (1978), Power Machine (1979), Tangerine (1980), Zeit (1981), White Eagle (1982), Logo's (1982), Hyperborea (1983), Polkad (1984), Le Père (1985), Paragona (1986), Underwater sunlight (1987), Tyger (1987), Live miles (1988), Optical Race (1988), Lily on the Beach (1989) (See Diary)

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CREED

(Phibes G.)

JAMES HERBERT

Published by **DOUGER & DOUGHER**

It's been two years since his last novel 'Gaudied', which was a disappointment to say the least. It seems that in his absence Mr Herbert was perfecting a new form of writing which is certainly a change of direction. His writing still has the 'Herbert' trade mark but has now been spiced up with a touch of humour.

The story follows our hero Joseph Creed who is one of the illustrious paperback. After photographing the funeral of a Hollywood actress he witnesses a man desecrating the grave who seems to bear a resemblance to someone hanged in the 1930's for murder and the mutilation of children. After this scene a strange series of events occur designed to make 'our hero', hand over the film, he is reluctant to do so for obvious reasons. It then seems that Creed has uncovered a secret cult called the Fallen Angels whose origins can be traced to Biblical sources but Creed soon discovers that they are weary, the saturnians of evil have taken their toll. Without giving too much away our 'not so lovable' hero finally comes through at the end. This novel captures you from beginning to end. It's masterpiece. This is Mr Herbert's fifteenth novel, he has long been considered as one of the world's greatest horror writers and now with his new form of writing he is definitely in a class of his own. Read it or weep!

THE STAND

THE COMPLETE AND UNCUT EDITION

STEPHEN KING

Published by **DOUGER & DOUGHER**

Good lord! The one King book I dislike gets bigger! See, it has to be said that THE STAND is considered one of King's best by many a reader..... But who knows why? It lacks the consistency and texture of his later works, and although epic length and apocalyptic it also diversifies too much to make a cosy read.

This version, complete with illustrations by Bernie Wrightson and a foreword by King himself, only drags the grinding story out further and hests the final vestiges of life out of an idea plagiarised from Terry Malcom's 'SUNFISH' in King's formative years.

It is sad to see that King has had to dig through his filing cabinet in order to produce a novel.... what happened to his chilling originality? That having been said, if you have not read THE STAND in any form it deserves a look, but you might find that it falls to sleep with you as much as it did with me. Enough said.

(Andy Keorte)

JAMES HERBERT



STEPHEN KING



SATANIC BIBLE

BY JOHN SPANARD LAVEY

Satan, the devil, Meghestopholes, the dick, the dark one..... whatever you wish to call him, there's no doubt that this fallen angel, his offspring, and his followers, have kept gath-

hounds the world over entertained for years. He had his son to contend with in the 'GHEP' trilogy, the disciples of his dark church in 1975's 'PRIDE WITH THE DEVIL' and even an appearance of the beast himself (though looking uncannily like a bearded Robert DeNiro) in Alan Parkes' 'ANGEL HEART' (based upon the wonderful book 'FALLING ANGEL' by William Hjortberg). However, good though these films are, after reading Lavey's 'THE SATANIC BIBLE', it would be fair to say that the true spirit of satanism has never been captured on film (thankfully). 'THE SATANIC BIBLE', penned in 1969 by positively the most sinister looking dude in the world, the church of Satan's 'BLACK PETER', is an honest attempt to put forward a clear picture of satanism as it stands today (as opposed to the one put forward by the Christian church). The trouble is though, that after reading the book, this was portrait of satanism is even more unappealing than the traditional one.

Essentially, the book can be divided into two sections, one - satanism in theory, and two - satanism in practice. To be fair, the theories of satanism itself are actually not too unwelcome. Whilst a little right of centre for my tastes, such as 'SEE FOR AN EYE, TONGUE FOR A TONGUE', Lavey is good facets of life are not too uncharacteristic of the way many people live today. However, when Lavey attempts to rationalize the practices of satanism, then the 'SATANIC BIBLE' finally succumbs to the naiveté of its own intentions. For example, not only does the author confuse the placing of bones on individuals, and the use of ritual dolls to achieve a goal of others death, he even instructs the reader how to achieve such questionable aims (I kid you not) through a series of bizarre incantations, and somehow black mass' (even telling us how to build an altar).

Whilst such activities may seem normal to any practicing satanist, they certainly do not even add into the spectrum of people feared upon the simulated naiveté of 'HERB' and 'DR. SPOONER MEN'. Further more, if any at all, the substance of the black arts must be extremely treacherous to a would be magician, who, inspired by Lavey's proclamations decides he too can control the underworld to his own gain, and quickly becomes involved well over his head.

In short, I would urge all to read 'THE SATANIC BIBLE'. It is a fascinating insight into the real world of horror, selfishness and evil. However, after reading the book, leave well alone, never to venture further into its dark promises of darkness, fulfillment, brimstone and fire.

Another bloodstained vision! (Ian Winwood)

SERIAL KILLERS

JUNE 1978
Published by ARTHUR SCHOMB

truly a link for and about the damaged. In you her MURDER CASEBOOK, and always read the gory stories in the papers? If the answers yes then this was most probably meant for you! What JOEL SCHNEID looks at here is the increase in murderers who pick more than one victim and seem to kill for the sake of killing. He has begged down with statistics thorough as are shown into the minds of five Serial killers by their own words. The five are: HENRY LACE LUCIAN, CARLTON GALT, ROBERT JOE LONG, LEONARD LAKE and CHARLES HADSON. A sixteen were portrayed back your all look at the first five. The last five LACE chapter is the most interesting to me, his mother had elicit to answer for that's for sure!

There is quite a few chapters that discuss the phenomenon but it never gets boring. If this sort of thing interests you, then this book is a treasure chest of questions. Especially

DEADWORLD

Published by CALSWEST counties.

DEAD WORLD is hellishly difficult to get due to a relatively low print-run, and high popularity. Originally published by the now defunct Arma comics (since you want back issues), it's creator and helmsman - Vincent Locke now illustrates every issue in a sketched style which wouldn't impress many comic readers but seems strange

sulted to the DEAD WORLD atmosphere. The on going plot: THE DEAD WALK, LED BY AN INTELLIGENT ZOMBIE AND A FEW DEMON LIKE CREATURES FROM THE WORLD OF THE DEAD, THE HEROES RUN FROM PLACE TO PLACE AND DUFF INTO BAD SITUATIONS ALONG THE WAY.

Sounds dull, but they are excellent entertainment for any D&D fan. Two versions of each issue are published each month - a teen cover, and Vincent Locke's 'adult' cover.

Buy on! (Andy Merrile)



HELLRAISER

Published by EPIC comics.

Wen were explicit than TAPPING THE
VEN, who HELLIGRAVE comes deal with
the subtle HELLIGRAVE tales, HELLIGRAVE
last or late lead characters to smoke
HELLIGRAVE and his colleagues (some one
to us) to go what they do best.
Occasionally a writer will miss the
point and screw up the LAUREN
CONFIDENTIALITY MYSTERY A LITTLE, but
none of the stories are terrible. All
around is excellent, with Spic using
a vast amount of talent to put the
plot into words. From the best story
from the three issues published as far
ROUND OF METAL AND FLAME is less
three, a blind westerner gains revenge
on a plagiarist in true "Eric Frank"
style!

[Andy Higgins]

V FOR VENDETTA

ALLAN MOORE and DAVID SLOVITZ,
Published by WILEY-SONS.

Not horror, but a story for 'people who don't switch off the nine o'clock news'. Oh, I take it? Yeah?

This thick graphic novel is the volume V FOR VENGEANCE strip saga depicted as MARSHALL needs, and deals with a sardonic subversive dressed as Jay Gatsby attacking the totalitarian British state after the country survived a 'listened' nuclear war in Europe.

The story is an intriguing one, not horror granted, but one which will appeal to fans of HARGREAVES and the like. Art, plot, twists and sub-plots are all exquisite, it lacks mass appeal but then... do see the nine o'clock news. Buy it!

(Andre Marmelle)

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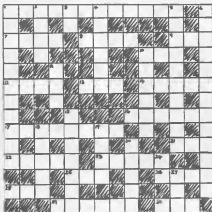


TO DEBATE: CLOCKWORK ORANCE: L'EMPIRE DES SENS

DAWN OF THE DEAD FEMALE TROUBLE DEADLY WEAPONS

WOMEN WANT SUPERHEROES TO BE VANGUARD THUNDERBOLTS FACES OF DEATH

GROSS - WORD



Well I'm not impressed, after the greenword in the last issue I didn't receive one right answer. I don't know as I making this thing too hard it's hard to find a happy medium, too easy and I'm giving it away, too hard and nobody'll get it, must've been the latter I guess! Anyway this one's quite alot easier so see what you can do, I'm telling ya though if I don't get five correct answers to this one then the next one's for fun....no prizes! For now though the first FIVE right answers will get FREE a years SUBSCRIPTION! So come on pull your finger out, I've made it as easy as I possibly could, any easier and I'd have to put the answers in for you! Send your answers to the usual address (page 2) to reach us by the end of February 1991.

ACROSS

- 1) WHEELCHAIRES AND WHEELCHAIRS (6,6)
- 7-8) BRAT PACK VAMPIRES (4,4)
- 9) END OF DRAGONO FILM (3)
- 10) THAT FRANCIS STEVEY (3)
- 12) SEE 3 DOWN (4)
- 13) GEORGE & BARO HAD THIS PLURAL (3)
- 14) SNACK SPIT (5)
- 16) CHRISTMASERS JACK (6)
- 17-2+19 DOWN) BATH BAZI BASTY (5(4+4))
- 21) 30" ACROSS WAS ONE (3)
- 22) NOW MUCH MERRY (5)
- 23) CLIENT WAS ONE IN HIGH PLAINS DRIFTER (5)
- 25) STERS ON A SONFIRE....OKAY I WAS DRISPHATY (3)
- 26) INFAMOUS SICKO (4)
- 28) BERRY LIVED MAG - HORROR.... (3)
- 29) OLD POSSESSION FLIX (6)
- 30) MICHAEL JACKSON KEY & ITEM (3)

DOWN

- 1) STUNT OF A THAT SLASHER (6,5)
- 2) SEE 17 ACROSS (4)
- 3-12 ACROSS) EARLY JOHNSONWERY (2(4))
- 4) THAT BASTY MOON (6)
- 5) AFKIE AS A BOBOT, ANSE HOLNIZ (10)
- 6) SEE PAGE 5 (13)
- 10) SEE INVENTED SLAVAGE...SEEMS LIKE IT ANYWAY (6)
- 11) EEN MACHINERY IN THE PLY (3)
- 15) GREAT MURDER VRAPOS, ON BUILDING SITE (7)
- 18) GGD NICK (5)
- 19) SEE 17 ACROSS (4)
- 20) THAT SHOTTY GUY (5)
- 24) CAN'T THINK OF A CLUE, DO THE ANSWER'S Y.S.
- 27) BASTY, AND COMMON MURDER TOOL (3)

ANSWERS TO LAST ISSUE'S PUZZLE:

ACROSS

- 1) NEW YORK CITY, 5) GHOSTBUSTER, 9) ALIBI,
- 10) FANTAS, 11) J.E. - JOSEPHANT'S KILLER, 12) AMERICA
- 14) ED, 16) TO, 18) CHICKEN, 19) DOWN, 21) IT, 22) BETA,
- 23) TRANS, 24) XET, 26) SPAN, 27) TRASH.

DOWN

- 1) HIGHWAY CITY, 2) WOODS, 3) ISRA, 4) LAST ROSE
- ON LOTS, 5) THE HITCHER, 7) BLANK, 8) 4) LAST HOUSE
- ON LEFT, 11) REACHMATOR, 13) 25) NYIL dead, 15) 11) evil
- DEAD, 17) GELFANT, 20) GARS, 25) IF.

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IN THE FLESH

WISHES YOU A VERY
HARROWING XMAS
AND NO NEW YEAR!

© Rod Williams 1990

As you've probably noticed in the last few issues of IT? we've been keeping you up on the latest developments with the filming of **MONOMANIE II**. Well latest news is that it's due to finish shooting soon and released April 9th. There will also be a **NEURO II** official soundtrack L.P. out February 16, so you can hear it before you see it, with these pages for more details and ramblings where you heard it first. By the way the photo's below are direct from the set of **NEURO II** and the second is apparently Feb (from the first) in corpse form, hint at the story huh?



Back on the **THOMA** trail, I received a press release about their latest film release, it's called, ready for this? '**CHOPPER CHICKS IN ZOMBIESDOWN**' and to quote the promotional blurb is a "...sassy/horror, female-biker, macho-memo-film starring tv's **Joan Rose** and MTV's **Martha Quinn**." and goes on to say "The **CHOPPER CHICKS** are revved up for the roughest ride of their liberated when they make a pit stop in the arm pit of America, **ZOMBIESDOWN**. This leather-clad gang of macho misfit stereotypes makes (known as the "Cyber Biker") strap into a quiet desert town looking for a few good men. What they get is a wacky welcome from the fanatical undead people outside of the U.S. congress. It's hell-raising biker-babe vs. flesh-hungry zombies in the wildest, action cranked climax



ever committed to celluloid...**CHOPPER CHICKS IN ZOMBIESDOWN**? What can I say to follow that? Apart from...**COOL AT THOMA**! And as the subject of **THOMA**, **TOKIO ARSENAL** has just been named as official "sponsors" for **NEW YORK PRIDE**, an environmentally conscious, non-profit organization, who apparently are trying to get people to tidy up their environment and are launching a anti-litter campaign in **NEW YORK**. There are also gangs of kids in the U.S. called the "**TOKIO ARSENAL**" who are doing just that.

Just thought I'd tell you to keep your eyes open for a **BAD TASTE** soundtrack L.P., it's great value for money. I know the music isn't great...well not as good as the film anyway! But the L.P. is real fun. I think it sells for about £13 and what you get for your cash is: A gatefold sleeve with loads of great photo's including some from the production and one that seems to have prototype alien masks that look like giant fish heads. You also get a 12" L.P. picture disc, with a picture of the alien with a gun on one side and the wagon head split on the other. That ain't all, you also get an 11 wire full colour poster too. What more could you want? There is one bad point though, the recording includes most of the dialogue too, so you may-as-well just tape the film from the video. Still worth having though, anything on **BAD TASTE** is, in my mind!

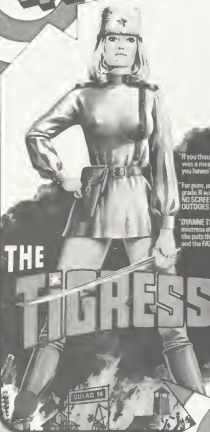


HAPPY XMAS
From "IN THE FLESH"

VIDEO

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